The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

DEWEY'S BOOM FOR PRESIDENT CAUSING ALARM.

McKinley Fearful the Admiral Will Secure the Nomination.—Will Try Terminate the Philippine War.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The man who has no weakness is yet unborn. Mr. McKinley's supporters have taken advantage of Admiral Dewey's only known weakness—fear for his health—to shut off the flow of Dewey enthusiasm, and thus as they think, lessen his availability as an anti-McKinley candidate for Republican Presidential nomination. They do not wish Dewey to attend any more big receptions because they keep him too prominently before the public, and, although Dewey looks much better than he did when he first came to Washington, and has been going to the club or the theatre in the evening and attending to his private business in the day time—he helped the committee select the house, which will this week be bought for him—in as active a manner as any other man of his years could do, he has been persuaded that his health is in great danger, and that he must absolutely avoid excitement of all kinds for some months. This was so firmly impressed upon him that he canceled his engagements to go to Atlanta and to Philadelphia, and announced that he would accept no more invitations until next spring. And the McKinleyites think they have killed the Dewey boom.

When Arch-Bishop Chappelle, apostolic delegate to the Philippines, who has announced his intention to go to the Philippines to bring about peace, which Gen. Otis has so signally failed to do, and Mr. McKinley said to each other during the long conference they held at the White House, while big politicians were kicking their heels in the secretary's office, is what all the newspaper men have been unsuccessfully trying to find out. That they talked of conditions in the Philippines is all that is positively known, although much more has been sent out by the imaginative news makers. The Archbishop seemed very well pleased when he left the White House, and said that he would probably see Mr. McKinley again, before he left Washington for Manila, which he will do in a few days. The Archbishop is well known and popular in Washington, where he once had charge of a church.

The Washington Post, which has practically been a McKinley paper since this administration came into power, sounded a significant warning, when it said at the close of an editorial full of praise of Mr. McKinley personally: "The President must usher in a new and healthier regime. If he cares for a political future, he must replace imbecility with brains and vigor. The people are worn out with failure, bewilderment and disaster.

Humanity demands a cessation of the murderous bungling in Luzon. Good faith and national honor require the pacification of Cuba and the political rehabilitation of the Cubans. This tragedy must end and end soon. Existing conditions projected into the coming year will put a conclusive end to Mr. McKinley's public life."

Col. N. M. Bell, who was prominently connected with the postoffice department during the first Cleveland administration, and who has been in private business in St. Louis, for some years, is visiting Washington. He says that people in the east have no idea of the intensity of the feeling against trusts in the west, and predicts that the trust issue will figure largely in next year's campaign. He also thinks that there is increasing hostility towards militarism, one of the aliases of imperialism, and towards that sort of expansion involving the surrender of the Monroe doctrine.

Notwithstanding the failure of the Senate, at the last session of Congress, to act upon the batch of Naval nominations which would have put Rear Admiral Sampson ahead of Rear Admiral Schley, and of the public calling down at Minneapolis of Secretary Long, when he attempted to glorify Sampson for what Schley did, it is announced upon seemingly good authority that the attempt to jump Sampson over Schley's head is to be again made by Mr. McKinley as soon as Congress meets. The unjust attitude of the administration towards Admiral Schley has so far only added to that gallant officer's reputation, and if it is persisted in, many believe that it will result in giving Schley the second place on next year's Democratic national ticket. Stranger things than that have happened. It may be said that Schley is not a Democrat, but that is no reason against it. Gen. Grant was not a Republican and he was nominated and elected President by that party. The Army and Navy officer who has enough political bias in his make up to become a member of a political party, is an exception. As a rule, officers in neither branch of the service vote, even when they remain in one place long enough to acquire the right to do so.

Ex-Governor Thompson, of S. C., who has just returned from Europe, said he was approached by a native in a village of Switzerland, who said to him: "Excuse me, sir, but will you gratify my curiosity by telling me what it was that the Governor of N. C. said to the Governor of S. C.? Asked what reply he made, Gov. Thompson said: "Why, simply repeated the historic remark, and gave a practical demonstration of what followed it, but it beats me how that fellow ever heard the story of the two governors."

ADAMS OFF, HOW ABOUT QUAY?

Adams, who was exposed as having been the head of several swindling concerns, has been forced to withdraw from the Republican ticket as candidate for Superior Judge.

When Adams was put on the slate for this high and honorable position, it was known to the machine men that the Adams companies were in the courts indicted as swindlers of poor miners and others out of hundreds of thousands of dollars of hard earnings, and ruined!

But Adams was considered a fit subject for Quay's ticket, "because he is one of us," and he is.

The machine put Adams on, but public opinion forced him off. No swindler can receive the vote of honest men.

But how about Quay? Public sentiment has declared against him as the chief of plunderers and corruptionists, and he is asking the voters to support his slated nominees—can any honest man consent to do it?

Let swindlers take warning. The people have written in large characters, No Swindlers Need Apply for Office. The Baltimore American, alluding to the Adams affair, says:

"This may prove a wholesome lesson to swindlers of all grades. No self-respecting citizen will cast his ballot to put in office any who should be put behind the prison bars. Pennsylvania was a noted operating ground for swindlers and millions of dollars have dropt from the earnings of its industrious citizens into the pockets of swindlers. The patent right swindlers flourished until brought into the courts; the implement impostor with his deceptive papers, which, when signed, turned up to be iron-clad promisory notes; the infamous bohemian oats swindle, and a dozen of others of similar criminal character."

Think of the audacity of any one connected with such swindles asking to be elected to a public office!

Protection Against Fire.

On the roof of your house and of your barn make a small platform, place oil barrels on them; in each barrel put about a peck of salt; fill with water, the salt will keep the water fresh and aid in putting out the fire. Turn two tin buckets upside down on platform near barrels and hold in place by small nails bent over handle. Now have a ladder for each side of roof—ladders having a hook on the end that they may be slipped along the comb of roof. A woman or child in an emergency could extinguish many fires with this simple contrivance.

Mr. Archey has been a tax-payer and honest, hardworking man all his life, never having held a county office, yet qualified for any position in the court-house. His competitor for Register, Mr. Strohm, has held a county position for dozen years at a fine salary, and has got too well fixed to be away from home longer and, besides, his neighbors think of complimenting Jim at the polls with a testimonial that they prefer him to remain in their midst.

"Give Archey a chance," is going from mouth to mouth and it will be his open sesame to the Register's office.

A Friend to the Needy.

At the time of the great flood in '89, at Johnstown, Cyrus Brungard, who had been a resident of Millheim for only a short time, threw open his meat market and with his own hands cut up half a beef and gave it away to the destitute in that place. This is the kind of a man who is asking the people of Centre county to elect him sheriff. He helps the needy poor.

A Big Corn Yield.

P. J. Witty, of Roland, had a corn yield of which he feels proud. From four and a half acres of ground he realized over 500 bushels of corn ears, the field having been planted in corn for three consecutive years.

Died from Injuries.

Fowler Miller, son of John Miller, of Romola, this county, died last Thursday from injuries received from logs rolling on him and crushing him, at Eddy Run, Pa. He was aged about seventeen years.

DOG OWNERS PINCHED.

Excessive Tax on Canines Used for County Purposes.

The dog owners in the county are waxing wroth over the revelations of the disposition of the monies collected by the County Commissioners from the dog tax assessed each year. The full intent of the law in assessing the dog tax is that the commissioners shall levy only a sufficient amount to pay the sheep claims. During the last two years' service of the Republican board the dog owners have been imposed upon. The assessments have been high while the sheep damage claims have been scarcely one-half. The monies thus illegally collected and left on hand were misappropriated to pay county orders. This is in marked distinction from the former Democratic board where only sufficient funds were levied to pay sheep claims and not a cent appropriated to county orders.

The different statements of the county finances since 1894, reveal the following:

DEMOCRATIC BOARD IN OFFICE.

	Am't Levied	Damages Paid.	Bal.	Used by Coms.
1894.....	$5990	$5558	$ 88	None
1895.....	2976	1636	424	None
1896.....	2805	1972	799	None

REPUBLICAN BOARD IN OFFICE

1897.....	2926	1253	1458	1213 25
1898.....	2570	1128	988	741 82

Total dog tax misappropriated to pay county orders..... $1984 97

The Republican board require all the dog tax balances and a higher tax rate than taxpayers have known for years. The Democratic board never found it necessary to appropriate other available funds or raise the millage from 3 to 3½ to keep the county in funds. The greater burden falls upon the farmer and Heaven knows he is always taxed almost beyond endurance, and yet the Republican board added to his heavy burden of taxes by giving him a half mill more that the county could be kept out of debt.

If the taxpayer wants his interests carefully looked after he will cast his vote for Daniel Heckman and Philip H. Meyer, two men who have at heart to make the burden upon the farming class far easier than it now is and has been for several years.

The farming class want no excessive valuations and high excessive taxes and they will not have these when the present board of commissioners has been replaced.

KNOWN OF OLD.

The Republican organs of the county are putting Republican candidate for Sheriff, Jacob Herman on record as having "a jolly good time scudding through the county." Every one familiar with Jake's personality does not doubt this assertion in the least. He always had a "jolly good time" for the last several years in all his travels over the county, and we suppose he is having the same kind of a time campaigning. The people of Centre county have no need of such a man in the Sheriff's office who is disposed to having a "jolly good time" always and will elect to that office Cyrus Brungart, the whole-souled, generous and philanthropic man whose actions and manners are far above public reproach. The voters of Centre county are well aware of the merits of the two candidates and "Jolly Jake" after November 7th, will be at more leisure to have a "good time" than he is now hopeful for.

A Good Plan.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Altoona has one man at least who knows how to treat tramps. A hobo appeared at his home the other day while he was taking a nap and asked the lady of the house for something to eat. She gave him a piece of butter bread and some cold ham. After making some insulting remarks to her he threw the meat on the boardwalk, ground it under his foot and then plastered the bread and butter against the side of the house. The lady awoke her husband who met the tramp at the front door, took him by the neck and after administering a few hearty kicks marched his trampship back into the yard and compelled him to eat every morsel of the bread and meat before releasing him.

Excellent Entertainment.

Madame Fry's celebrated entertainment of Boston, consisting of pathos, music, mirth, humorous, dramatic and musical readings will appear in Grange Arcadia, this Thursday evening, Oct. 26.

A Fruitful Tree.

Samuel R. Tweed, of Nittany valley, has an apple tree in his orchard from which he picked 49½ bushels of winter apples this fall. Four years ago the same tree produced 50 bushels, and the year following 38.

Death of an Infant.

The infant son of William Ripka, in Georges valley, aged about three months, died last Sunday from cholera infantum.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

The Presbyterian State Synod in Session at Erie.—A Recent Decision on the Fire Warden Law.—Other Happenings.

The Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania is now in session in Erie. The synod of Pennsylvania is the supreme court in this state. There are two lower courts, the session and the Presbytery. Appeals may be taken from the lower courts to the synod, and from the synod to the national supreme court, which is the general assembly, composed of delegates from all the states. The Presbyterian government is in close analogy with the civil government of the state and nation. There are 222 delegates representing the various presbyteries in the ratio of one minister and one elder for every twenty-four ministers and churches in the presbytery.

The synod is conservative in doctrine, and aggressive in Christian work. It represents twenty-five presbyteries, 1124 ministers, 4782 elders, 211,498 communicant members and about one million adherents. The work of last year shows $3,251,739 as an outward expression of the inward purpose of this church to spread the kingdom of Christ throughout the world. This money was given for church work, benevolence and church extension within the state, home missions and Sunday school work in the United States and West India islands, and foreign missions throughout the world.

The Fire Warden Law.

Forestry Commissioner Rothrock has received word that the opinion of Judge Lindsey, of the Warren county court, in deciding unconstitutional the act of March 30, making constables ex-officio fire wardens for the extinction of forest fires, for the reason that the title did not state how those who were called out to suppress forest fires are to be remunerated, has in part been reversed by the opinion of Judge Rice, of the superior court.

Judge Lindsey, however, is sustained by the higher court in ruling that when a man is employed by a land owner to protect property against forest fires that neither the owner nor the laborer can justly claim compensation from the state or county.

The case is one of Barker vs. the county of Warren, where the plaintiff claimed to recover from the county at the rate of twelve cents an hour for services rendered his employers, G. W. Campbell & Sons, in extinguishing forest fires which originated in and were confined to the lands of timber owned by them, in which services his employers have either paid him or are liable.

A Grist of Bankrupts.

The United States District Court in Pittsburg is grinding out a big grist of bankrupts from this part of the state of those who are taking advantage of the bankruptcy laws in unloading their obligations by paying a few cents on the dollar. Our own county has been well represented with petitions to be absolved from debts with liabilities running into the five figures, while the assets are insignificant. The bankruptcy court allows the easiest beating of creditors of anything on record.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Benj. F. Hoffa and Vera B. DeVinney, of Philipsburg.

Franklin B. Herman, of Hecla Park, and Nancy W. Vonada, of Spring Mills.

Benjamin McCaus, of Philipsburg, and Ida Tate, of Grahampton.

Geo. W. Whiting, of Bellefonte, and Flora M. Yarnell, of Hecla.

Milton Robb and Clarissa Shilling, of Philipsburg.

Mike Stari and Emma Weleber, of Philipsburg.

Thos. O. Keen and Collisca Gingerich, of Ingleby.

Built Eight Churches.

Eight United Evangelical churches were erected and dedicated in Centre county within the past 18 months, or the final settlement of the long drawn out contest between the Esherites and Dubbsites for possession of the various church properties in Centre county. This shows a wonderful vitality in a denomination that had been shorn of all but its faith.

Goes to Higher Court.

This week the appeal of the famous Ettlinger case, for the value of the building burned, in which ex-Sheriff John P. Condo was found liable by the decision of Judge Love, will be argued before the Superior Court. The general concensus of opinion in the county is that the county should pay these costs and exonerate Sheriff Condo.

WELL SERVED.

A Candidate Who Has Seen Nine Years of Official Life.

James B. Strohm, the Potter township candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of Register, has been extremely fortunate in being far better served by holding public official positions than the average office seeking citizen. For three years he served as clerk for the County Commissioners under the Henderson-Decker regime drawing an annual salary of $800, with perquisites of a couple hundred more on the side. Following his clerkship, he was elected Commissioner for two terms, drawing as salary during these six years, $5,518.90. In these nine years of consecutive office holding, his compensation was about $9.000 00, a sum which should lead the intelligent voter to consider that James has been exceedingly well favored by the public. He is again before the people asking for their support to elect him to the Registership, displacing Alex. G. Archey, who secured the nomination on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Archey is an intelligent, and pleasing gentleman, who has never been a public office holder and this year comes before the people of the county for the first time asking for their support. He has never drawn a cent of public salary. He is deserving of the support of every Democrat and if elected will perform his official duties in a conscientious manner.

He will receive a magnificent testimonial in Ferguson township, his home, from the voters in November. They are out and out for Archey regardless of party lines, which is most favorable for the Democratic nominee. Strohm has had enough and it is the duty of the voter to support Archey at the polls.

TRUTH, AS PUT BY MR. CREASY.

"The millions of the people's money have been held as the estate of the party machine, and administered at the behest of the party boss; they have been deposited with political banks and political bankers for private gain; they have been loaned out to the political boss, to the members of his family, to his lieutenants and to his mercenaries and his tools; they have been handed over for stock jobbing and stock gambling to corrupt politicians; their use has been sold by the same agencies for interest paid to the treasurers, to other public officials, and to conspicuous managers of the machine; they have been made to pay annual tribute regularly to furnish the machine itself with funds to debauch the elections and elect machine candidate; they have been in steady and systematic corrupt manipulation by political state treasurers during decades of machine rule."

Die Hund Goutza 'En Noch.

Mister Reporter:

Dere commishner Riddle un Fisher ehre gross Hundtax macht the Bauere un the Hund goutze. We queer es shoft is tzu sehne in dem Brief. Do for en Woch wora de republican Condedote fer Commishner in der unner Vally, un wo ever see on em Hous ferby sin, sin de Hund en Stick noch un hen ge'gouzt dos es g'sound hot wee, "Tox, tox, tox-tox;" un "Tox-tox, dupple-tox." Rasl hund Lankwage.

Don wor en onner Sercumstans, dos strate is. Ettliche Hund worre dernoch axidenttally tsomme koome, un es hot sich grod g'wisse ehrm g'shniffel noch, dos se der Hundtox discussed hen, un sin oll unanimous un dry mejority driver zu ehm Mind kumma dos won der doppelt Hundtox net runner g'doo wert, donn data de mensht fun de Hund dote g'shusse were fer fum Hundtox fry tzu kumme. Un sell hot de orme Bow-wows gor mities sad feele moche. Sell is exactly so.

Oom Paul Kruger.

Fiedler, den 20ten Oct.

The British-Boer War.

Latest advices put the situation as critical for the British, since the victory a few days ago.

General Yule's forces are said to be in a perilous position. He has fallen back from Dundee to Glencoe Junction and is confronted by the main Boer army under Joubert.

The Boers are reported to have entered Zululand and a large colum advancing towards Meloth.

Opening a New Region.

Philadelphia capitalists are investigating the mineral resources of the Scootac region in Clinton county which is known to be rich in iron ores, coal and fire brick clay.

How to Prevent Croup.

We have two children who are subject to attacks of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this county and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than all other cough medicines combined.—J. M. Nickle, of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nickleville, Pa. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Song of Oom Paul Kruger.

Brave Buerger,
Geh't in den Kampf
Fuer euren Kruger.

Wir haben Gold,
Un' wenn ihr's woll't,
Diamanten die Fuelle.

Der Rothekuettel,
Mit schlechter Sitte,
Tracht uns nach.

Gebt Hab un' Guth,
Und edeles Blut,
Fuer's Krugerland.

An Arab Saying.

Remember? three things come not back—
The arrow sent upon its track!
It will not swerve, it will not stay
Its speed; it flies to wound or slay.

The spoken word, so soon forgot
By thee, but it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still,
And doing work for good or ill.

And the lost opportunity
That cometh back no more to thee;
In vain to weep, in vain to yearn—
These three will nevermore return.

—Anon.

Millheim is rid of diptheria.

Typhoid fever has broken out at Hastings.

We are enjoying mild and fine days again.

Thanksgiving day this year will fall on Nov. 30th.

Pension granted: M. W. Morrison, Philipsburg, $8.

Some farmers are through husking corn. Others are more slow.

Ben. Gentzel shipped a carload of Nittany valley horses last week.

The ministers of our town are becoming as outspoken as St. Paul.

The fog, this morning, was almost thick enough to be cut with a knife.

Monday the valley was enshrouded in smoke, indicative of mountain fires.

John Havice, of Treaster valley, killed a 300 pound bear some ten days ago.

Jacob Neese reports much corn to husk yet in the neighborhood of Farmers Mills.

Falling from a ladder while picking apples, Luther Stover, of Fiedler, had several ribs broken.

The coal trust and stove trust have added much to the price of those necessaries in every family.

A meteoric display is expected about 1 o'clock on morning of November 15. There will be meteors of all sizes.

Rev. Dorstler is having an interesting protracted meeting going on in the U. Ev. church near Farmers' Mills.

The 17th annual meeting of the 49th Penn'a Regimental association will be held in Tyrone, November 8 and 9, next.

Rev. Christine is due the credit for having managed one of the best yielding gardens hereabouts, on the parsonage lot.

"Foundryman" Will Rearick's bigrambos were so large that he needed a picker with a sack ten inches in diamter to land 'em in.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Oct. 29: Centre Hall, 2 p. m.; Spring Mills, communion, 10 a. m.; Tusseyville, 7 p. m.

The new Methodist church, at Milroy, will be dedicated Sunday, Nov. 5. The edifice is 50x59½, with vestry and Sabbath school room.

When a woman gets her house cleaned, her teeth fixed and a new gown she feels ready to enjoy the severest kind of a winter.

George Gingerich, living east of this place, of whose illness of typhoid fever we made mention last week, has improved somewhat.

Rev. Rhodes has been holding a village camp in the U. Ev. church at Lemont the past ten days; the religious exercises being very interesting.

Dr. P. A. Boyer, a physician of Selinsgrove and its present Chief Burgess, died night of 23, at the age of 43 years, which was his birthday.

An exchange says that September just passed was the coldest of Septembers since 1892 and was colder than any other September since 1888.

The great Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is one of the lecturers secured for the next session of Centre County Institute.

A Great Falls, Montana, dispatch says, nine men perished in the recent blizzard. Five bodies have been recovered, and it is probable that is not half of the list.

The United States army on 16th reached the 100,000 limits provided for by congress. It is certain that Otis will have under his command not less than 68,000 men by the middle of December. He now has 49,000 and there are 3,000 at San Francisco ready to sail to Manila.

"It is an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purified blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Old Ruins to Be Sold.

The ruins of Chepstow Castle, in England, in which Henry Marten, one of the judges of Charles I., was confined for upward of twenty years after the restoration, are to be sold at public auction. They cover an extensive area near the mouth of the Wye, and the walls on one side are nearly perpendicular with the cliff, which overhangs that river. The castle itself is said to date from the time of William the Conqueror, and it stood two sieges during the revolution. It has been successively in the hands of the Fitz-Osbornes, the Clares, the Bigods, the Herberts and the Somersets, and it is now placed on the market by order of the new Duke of Beaufort.

Up in a Balloon.

The occupants of a balloon a mile high command a radius of ninety-six miles.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
SAFE — SURE
Cures a Cough or Cold at once.
Conquers Croup without fail.
Is the best for Bronchitis, Grippe, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, and for the cure of Consumption.
Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it.
Small doses; quick, sure results.
FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE

Augustin Daly's Big Bible.

The story of the late Mr. Augustin Daly's big grangerized Bible is an interesting one. Mr. Daly spent many years in collecting the plates, of which there were about 8,000. When they were bound and arranged they made forty-two volumes. Two copies of the Douai version were used for the text. Every page of the work was mounted on special paper. Some of the material for the pages was much soiled, and in order to get it clean Mr. Blackwell, who did the mounting, boiled the sheets. Then he hung them on a clothes line and sat watching them while he smoked his pipe. Mr. Blackwell estimates that Mr. Daly must have spent 5,000 pounds on his Bible.

Teaching Under Difficulties.

Teacher—Who was the man that never told a lie? Scholar—My dad. Teacher—No, no! George Washington. Scholar—Oh, all right, den. I'm going home and tell my dad you said he was a liar.—Judge.

The Missouri hen is justified in cackling. The shipments of poultry and eggs from that State exceed the value of the combined shipments of wheat, corn, oats and hay. We may expect an early corner in hens.

Next to opium in power are certain kinds of grasses, notable among which is hemp, which causes intoxication and anasthesia.

Prof. Walter Wilson,

Of the Savannah High School, says: "I feel it my duty to testify to the wonderful curative properties of Tetterine. It has cured in a few days my son, whose feet has been very badly afflicted with some stubborn skin trouble, after having used a number of remedies without any benefit." 50c. at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

An Unfair Advantage.

Mrs. Blank found herself in a rather embarrassing situation one day when she was dining for the first time at the home of a minister. Opposite her sat the minister's little boy, a sharp-eyed little fellow of 4 years. While his father was asking a somewhat lengthy blessing the lady elevated her eyelids slightly and caught the eye of the little fellow opposite her. The instant his father said "Amen" the boy pointed an accusing finger toward Mrs. Blank, and cried out, shrilly, "She peeked, papa! She peeked!"—Harper's Bazar.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

Sweet Tones from Wood.

In Peru, Ecuador, and Bolivia there is a remarkably resonant wood called hormaguilla. The Quichua and Amayra Indians make a most excellent musical instrument out of this wood. It is on the principle of the well-known xylophone, only that underneath each piece they construct a sounding-box out of the same wood, varying in size to the note to be augmented and sustaining evidences of the old prehistoric civilizations. A party of Peruvians lately traveled through Mexico with one of these large instruments and created quite a sensation among the music-loving Mexicans.

A Heavy Responsibility.

Mr. Gotrox—I suppose you thoroughly realize that marriage is a serious matter, Mr. Dudley— Well, I should say yes, ye know. Such a deucedly twying and sewious matter, deciding just whom to invite and whom to leave out, ye know!—Puck.

MRS. PINKHAM says that irritability indicates disease. Women who are nervous and snappish are to be pitied. Their homes are uncomfortable; their dispositions grow constantly worse. Such women need the counsel and treatment of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex.

EVERY-DAY TALKS WITH WOMEN

MRS. ANNA E. HALL, of Milldale, Conn., was all run down in health and had completely lost control of her nerves. She wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Now she writes:

"I wish to thank you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It has helped me more than anything else. I suffered for a long time with nervousness, pains in back and limbs and falling of the womb; also had neuralgia in my head and could not sleep. I told my husband that something must be done, for I was nearly frantic with pain. Having read of the wonderful cures Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had performed, I determined to try it. I have taken it and am happy to say I am cured. I recommend it to all my friends and never tire of telling the benefit I have derived from its use. I have you alone to thank for my recovery."

MRS. ELLEN FLANAGAN, 1810 Mountain St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Three years ago I was a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia, was irritable and cross, and can say that after taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was entirely cured. I take great pleasure in writing this to you and would be pleased to be interviewed by any one who is afflicted with that distressing complaint. I am very grateful to you."

HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR ALL

The first five persons procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book** from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of **"Red Cross" Starch**, one large 10c. package of **"Hubinger's Best" Starch**, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the **Endless Chain Starch Book**, will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. **"Red Cross" Laundry Starch** is something entirely new, and is without doubt the greatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superceded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by **J. C. Hubinger, Keokuk, Iowa**, an expert in the laundry profession, who has had twenty-five years' practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grocers for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

The Crescent Curculio Mark—Treatment of Ravines—How to Destroy Rats—Care of Calves, &c., &c.

The Crescent Curculio Mark.

Wherever a fruit is stung by the curculio a crescent shaped mark is left that gradually deadens the portion of fruit enclosed, so that the sap will not flow so freely. This deadening of the fruit will extend to the stem and loosen its hold. Inside this crescent mark the curculio egg will be found. It used to be supposed that curculio could not lay eggs without making this mark. It does not at least, but the two operations are entirely separate. Instinct teaches the "little trick" to deaden the skin in order to stop the flow of juices, which might flood and destroy the egg she is about to lay. This deadening of the skin causes the fruit to ripen prematurely, so that when the egg hatches the worm has ripened instead of green fruit to feed upon.

Treatment of Ravines.

Some ten years ago I was compelled to build a sidewalk acros a dry run, says a writer in the New England Homestead. I finally decided to make it solid and let the floods run around the end past a sandy knoll. In this way I can keep back 2,000 barrels of water, and it runs across the road only during the very highest flood. The extra grass I have on the meadow, due to the extra supply of moisture, pays for the work of building the solid footpath. Of course, the water in the pond soon sinks into the ground, but it comes back by means of capillary attraction. I think it pays to retain this flood water, if possible. In my township we could do away with three-fourths of the small road culverts if the district authorities would accept this idea.

Care of Calves,

Never put corn, Kafir corn meal or any other grain in the milk for calves. The starch of corn has to be changed to grape sugar before it is digestible. This change only takes place in the presence of an alkali and is done chiefly by the saliva of the mouth. The corn is gulped down with the milk, the starch is acted upon by the acids of the stomach, but remains unchanged until it comes in contact with the alkaline secretions of the intestines. With hogs the stomach is small and the intestines long. This allows starchy matter to be digested in the intestines. The opposite is true with the calf, the stomach being large and the intestines short. Unless the starchy matter is largely digested by the saliva of the mouth, complete digestion will not take place in the intestines, and the calf scours. Flax seed meal made into a jelly or gruel is good to mix with skim milk to take the place of butter fat. Oil meal is frequently used for this purpose but, like skim milk, it has a lagre amount of fat removed and is not as good as meal with the fat in. Calves like fresh water. Any arrangement that will keep clean, fresh water before them all the time, is the best way to supply it. Our calves drink from seven to eight pounds daily per head.—The Epitomist.

Clover as Food.

Pigs in clover are always happy, and they do so well on this food that it would be a mistake for any breeder not to have a clover field where the pigs could eat their fill of this clean, healthful, strengthening food. But clover is equally good for other farm animals. In particular I have raised and fed it to chickens with the greatest success. The clover is so rich in mineral food that it is one of the best for laying hens. Clover is not fattening at all; it is not fed for that, and one should not make a mistake in that direction. But it does supply mineral elements to the body which are essential to the proper growth of young animals and birds. Clover is so good for laying hens that I always feed them with it green in summer, and then have sufficient cured to keep them supplied in winter. For every ton of clover fed to the hens I believe I get in eggs fully $12 to $20, a price which is much higher than can usually be obtained in the open market.

Clover sometimes must be fed in a way that will make it palatable to the hens, and often the method thus adopted will decide the actual value of the test. When the hens are fed on a large and liberal grain diet they grow too fat, and do not lay the eggs that we are entitled to expect from them. We add to the grain diet green bone, meat, shells and other substances to help make up for the deficiency of the grain. But all special foods for laying hens aer so concentrated in form that they are hard of digestion. Very often they pass through the hens without having more than half of their substances for egg forming absorbed. In clover, however, we have a food in which mineral elements are not concentrated but distributed over a wide bulk. Consequently clover comes the nearest to being the ideal food for laying hens.

When green the clover can be chopped up and fed to the chickens in connection with grain. Mix the two together, moistening the clover so that the grain will cling to it. There is no danger of the hens eating too much. Let them have each day all they will clean up, but no more. The clover cured for winter feeding must be handled and stored very carefully, as much of the aroma and flavor of the green plant should be preserved that is possible. It should be cut when in bloom to do this, and it should be cured only just enough to keep it. It should be cut into small pieces in winter and fed to the hens in connection with other food, especially with chopped green things from the table, and with grain mixed up with it the same as when green.—Anne C. Webster, in American Cultivator.

Press Drills vs. Hoe Drills.

Some years ago many farmers got the idea that the press drill was just the thing for sowing wheat. They argued that it would go down into rough, hard or trashy soil and put the seed where it ought to be—where there was moisture enough to cause it to germinate quickly, and where frost could not heave out the plant. It was a fad, and it ran its course, taking thousands of dollars out of the farmers pockets, then it died. In this section one may be able to find a few press drills hidden among the weeds in the farmers' junk corner, but none is in use so far as I know.

If the ground is prepared for the seed as it should be and as it must be if a crop is desired, the hoe drill will put the seed in the right spot at the right depth, while it will run 50 per cent. easier and do very much better work. No live farmer now sows winter wheat in rough, hard or trashy land. Those who do that sort of business lose their seed and the labor of putting it in about three times out of five. Live farmers get the soil into exactly the right condition before sowing, and that is loose and mellow to a depth of three to four inches, with firm subsoil, all entirely free of coarse trash. For sowing the seed in such a seed bed the hoe drill is as good an implement as one could get. In fact the best, for its throws up a protecting ridge on each side of the row of plants, just what is needed to hold a light fall of snow over the plants. The press drill may be useful in some localities, but I cannot conceive of any conditions that would make it superior to the hoe drill in this locality.—Fred. Grundy, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Feed Your Horses Properly.

Opinions differ a good deal as to the watering of horses, writes D. McCrae to the Breeders' Gazette. Some prefer to have water before the horses in the stall at all times. Others prefer watering only as the horses come in from work, or before feeding. Horses should not be watered after meals, as the stomach being small is liable to be partially emptied of the undigested food, causing trouble in the bowels and partial loss of the food.

Oats and hay are the ideal horse foods for our country,, but because they are the best is no reason why they should be exclusively used. Variety is often much relished by the horse and with this variety cheapness and economy may be introduced. Good timothy hay, early cut and well cured is the best hay for horses. Timothy hay is heavier than that of other grases and contains a large quantity of nutritive matter in a small bulk. If left till it be overripe it becomes hard and woody. It is more digestible when cut rather on the green side and makes better horse food. Many farmers feed far too much hay to their horses. They might very well take a few lessons in this matter from the liverymen, who find that their horses do better and keep healthier on a small allowance of hay. Race horses in large stables are fed on six to eight pounds of hay and from fifteen to twenty pounds of the best oats per day and if needed a bran mash once a week—one-third of the hay after exercise in the morning, the balance at night, and the oats fed at four feeds. For hunters more hay is given up to ten pounds per day, six pounds loose and four pounds cut and mixed with his oats sixteen to eighteen pounds per day. Any farmer can see how much this differs from his feeding, and yet these horses are required to do hard work and sudden exertions, taxing all their powers. In Scotland a favorite winter food when horses are only at moderate work is cut oat sheaves.

When horses are in the stable much of the time the feeding needs to be carefully managed. In many parts of Canada roots are a favorite winter feed. Swede turnips (rutabagas) are relished by horses and seem better food for them than the carrot. They do well on roots when idle or at moderate work. Cooking food for horses has not been found generally profitable. Elaborate and careful experiments made years ago showed that horses did better on raw food. Crushed or ground oats are much used. Some horses have a tendency to bolt their food half chewed and some of the grain is voided whole in these cases. Grinding helps any such tendency. In England some of the large companies which work a great many horses give mixed food and use considerable quantities of American corn.

What needs special attention by our feeders is the quantity of hay fed and the desirability of using a small quantity of straw in the ration. British cavalry horses are allowed ten pounds of oats and twelve pounds of hay on ordinary feed. If out on active service the oats are increased to fifteen pounds. In private stables and on the farm it is better to give greater variety to the food and the wise feeder wil be guided by the season and the price of foods in keeping his animals in the best of health at the least expense.

His Appearance Against Him.

"You wouldn't think from the looks of that old fellow that he is one of the ripest scholars in this town."

"It doesn't surprise me. He's the seediest looking man I've seen today."—Chicago Tribune.

SMITH AND OTHERS.

Big Families Recorded in the Pages of Foreign Directories.

The New Yorker who offers a timid apology whenever anybody makes a caustic remark about the city directory ought to take a peep at the foreign directories. What if New York has fifty-two columns of Smiths, with the various spellings, fourteen columns of Johnsons, eight of Joneses and ten of Whites? Is that anything to be ashamed of? They are nice, honorable names, and European cities are glad to put them on the list.

Take Smith, for instance. There isn't a town in Europe big enough to boast a city directory where Smith has not worked his way to the front. London is fairly overflowing with Smiths, but then London is the home of the Smith family, and the seventeen columns of the commercial directory, and the twelve of the court directory, not to mention the thirty columns of plain, every-day Smiths do not excite the least surprise or derision. London also has her full quota of Joneses, Greens, and Whites, but that, too, is a matter of course.

When you come to Berlin you might expect to find things a little different, but you don't. The German capital is quite proud of her Smiths—Schmidt they spell it there. The directory shows sixty columns of them, and everybody knows what the column of a Berlin directory is—long and impregnable, with eighty-five names to the column. By a little figuring you will be able to ascertain that that amounts to quite a nice little family of Smiths. But Berlin's banner family is the Schultzes. There are seventy columns of them. This is a creditable showing, but they are closely pushed by the Mullers, who can point with pride to sixty-seven columns. The business directory of Berlin is interesting. Judging by this proper, matter-of-fact book, it would seem that the people of Berlin must take pains to kick out their heels and toes, for it takes fifty-two columns of shoemakers—still eighty-five to the column—to repai rtheir boots and shoes. Of Bakers there are fifteen columns, milkmen sixteen, butchers eighteen, and last, but not least, come the Barbers, who muster up thirteen columns strong.

What Smith is to New York, Martinet or Martinot is to Paris, with the Girards, the Picards and the Moreaus bringing up the rear. But even in Paris the Smiths are not downed. There is almost half a column of them, their vocations ranging from importers and lawyers to bicycle repairers. Paris also has eleven Joneses, one of whom is a dentist and another a perfumer.

It did not require Li Hung Chang's visit to America to induce the Smiths to reciprocate by emigrating to the Celestial empire, for many years ago, according to the directories of Chinese cities, the Smiths had sought their fortunes in the Orient, one of them being a cabinet-maker in Shanghai and another an auctioneer in Canton.—New York Sun.

Analysis of Instinct.

An English traveler in Northern Russia, telling how he made his way through a forest after a fall of snow simply by keeping that side of the tree to which the snow clung always in the same relation to his course, is led to examine how it is that a savage gains the instinct of his race.

We often hear of "the instinct of direction," as we may call it, possessed so marvellously by savage races. People profess to explain it in one or two ways. It is either said that the Indian actually does take note of the sun, the wind, the lay of the land, or the course of the streams—which, as a fact, it is often, in the dense forests, impossible for him to do—or else it is set down simply as "instinct," and this, although it is nearer the mark, is, in a sense, to beg the question.

Instinct, however it may be in the case of animals, is here, no doubt, hereditary experience. The sun, the wind, the streams, are influences, but only that. The Indian does not consciously observe them. Just as you, using an experience gained in daylight, can follow without hands in the dark a winding staircase between the baluster and the wall, so with the Indian in his forest.

His "observation" is entirely subjective, an unconscious impression, the sum of small influences, to which, by heredity, his senses are alive, as the retina to light pictures. In the same way I had not consciously marked the lay of the snow on the trees, yet the fact kept me from going astray.—Youths' Companion.

Burying a Rattlesnake Alive

It would not seem a very easy thing to bury a snake alive, but that is what a traveler through Western Indian Territory saw some prairie dogs doing. The story is told in Forest and Stream.

The traveler was resting under a tree when he noticed a commotion among some dogs near him. They would run up to a certain spot, peep at something and then scamper back. Looking more closely, he saw fifteen or twenty dogs about a rattlesnake, which presently went into one of the dog's holes.

No sooner had it disappeared than the little fellows began to push in dirt, evidently to fill up the hole. By the time they had pretty well covered the entrance the snake stuck his head up through the dirt, and every dog scampered off to a safe distance, all the time barking.

The snake slowly crawled to another hole about a rod distant and went in. Then forward came the dogs again, and all went to work to push up earth to the hole. This time they succeeded, and completely covered the entrance. This done they proceeded to beat the earth down, using their noses to pound with. When it was quite hard they went away. The traveller examined their work, and was surprised to find that they had packed the earth solid with their noses, and had sealed the snake inside.

Life Is Lovely in China.

All of us who know China, the leading and most populous country in Asia, and whose empire, leaving out Siberia, covers two-thirds of that vast continent, know that the life-breath of its prosperity is precisely its independence of autocracy. Though in name a despotism, the emperor is little more than a figurehead; all official appointments are nominally in his hands and his decrees are regarded almost as divine, the "Son of Heaven," like the Pope of Rome, being looked upon as God's vice regent on earth; but he has not, like the czar of Russia, an army of docile Tchinovniks to see his decrees carried out and to worry and oppress the people. A Chinaman, unless in the rare instances when he is entrapped into a lawsuit or caught as a criminal, may spend his whole life without ever crossing an official. In the cities, he has neither license tax, nor house tax, nor municipal rate to trouble him. No tax collector calls at his door. He is free to trade and travel where he will; passports are unknown. He settles his disputes by the arbitration of his own voluntarily supported guides. A nominal land tax, a customs entry tax of 5 per cent ad valorem, and a transit tax, or like, of 2½ per cent, together with the produce of the government salt monopoly, are estimated to burden the Chinaman with an annual contribution amounting to less than half a dollar per head.—Archibald Little in The North American Review.

A Cat's Lesson of Mercy.

The following story is told by Our Dumb Animals, on the authority of a Protestant clergyman, in whose house the incident occurred:

"A small dog—a great pet—disappeared from the rectory, which was situated not far from a medical college. At once grave apprehensions were entertained lest this dear member of their household had met a cruel fate.

"Through a medical friend search was made, and the dog was found within the laboratory, emaciated, mangled, in a distressing condition. He was taken home and the family physician summoned; but the cruel thrust of scientific inquiry had done its fatal work.

"A bed was placed for him near the fire, and he was intrusted to the kind care of an attendant. But there was another ministering spirit ready with quick sympathy—a cat; she stretched herself so that her soft, warm body should afford rest and comfort to the suffering creature. On one occasion, when the master of the house visited the dog (in order to give evidence of the cat's devotion), a dish of milk was placed just near where the two were resting; the suffering creature staggered to his feet, and the cat—well nigh incredible to relate—walked beside him, close enough to serve as a support for the feeble charge to lean against while he lapped the milk, the cat not attempting to drink at the same time."

Parisian Affection for the Dog.

It seems that there are at least 5,000 persons in Paris who are determined to make the canine pre-eminent. The dog tailor asserts that for the most part his clients belong to the highest classes of society—people who can afford to pay high prices and who pay ready cash. The business is, therefore, a very profitable one, because the materials used do not cost much, and can be sold at a large profit. A bride recently ordered, for example, gala suits for her dogs to match the liveries of the lackeys of her household. In a dog's wardrobe are found waterproofs for rainy days, dust cloaks for journeys, a mantle for cold weather, a gray-lined suit for seaside wear, and night robes of various weights. And this is not all. His delicate little feet must be kept dry by boots, made to measure, of leather of india rubber, to suit his particular temperament. This together with bracelets and ti-pins, with ivory combs and brushes, and other important accessories. The modern French canine, indeed, leads a "dog's life."

Armor in Cuba.

One of the young officers in a regiment that visited Santiago in the recent skirmish with the Spaniards wore a coat of mail that he borrowed from an actor in New York. It was made of innumerable brass rings. "I felt perfectly safe in it," he said, the other night, "and I do not think it showed cowardice to wear it. In the old days knights wore all sorts of armor to protect themselves against sword cuts and spear stabs, against battle axes and clubs. Now, a bullet is far more dangerous than a sword or spear, and I see no harm in guarding the body against it. I am not the only officer who wore armor—not by a long sight. In a few years I think the military regulations will require officers to wear a coat of mail in all battles. Why not"? But the young man was foolish, as he would admit if ever he saw a Mauser or a Krag bullet pierce thick steel plates.—New York Press.

A Tenacious Tenant.

"It was very careless!" exclaimed the Parsian property owner.

"Whats the matter?"

"The agent has rented my property to a man named 'Guerin.'"

"What of it?"

"I don't like the name. It sounds mighty unpromising in case we should feel called upon to undertake an eviction."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Water Brooks—The Gospel of Refreshment Shows How We May Elude the Hounds of Trouble and Safely Reach the Lake of Divine Solace.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Gospel as a great refreshment is here set forth by Dr. Talmage, under a figure which will be found particularly graphic by those who have gone out as hunters to find game in the mountains; text, Psalm xlii., 1, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks."

David, who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal, called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In central Syria in Bible times there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says, "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tract" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among clean animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying, "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying, "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself, "I wonder what those dogs are after." Then there is a crackling in the brushwood and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize it plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst and at the same time, by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming barriers.

David says to himself: "Aha! That is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me. I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there!" says David, "That hunted deer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God!"

Some of you have just come from the Adirondacks, and the breath of the balsam and spruce and pine is still on you. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by the score. Once while there talking with a hunter I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusion, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the track of a deer I said to the hunter in rough corduroy, "Do the deer always make for the water when they are pursued?" He said: "Oh, yes, mister! You see, they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and snuff the breeze and start for Racquet or Loon or Saranac, and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the runway with rifle loaded ready to blaze away."

My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much. Its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches real ostriches and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken, to say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game, its flesh delicious, its skin turned into human apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow strings, its antlers putting handles on cutlery and the shavings of its horns used as a restorative, its name taken from the hart and called hartshorn. By putting aside its usefulness this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes at sunset! The horns a coronal branching into every possible curve, and, after it seems done, ascending into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride or swung down for awful combat! It is velocity embodied, timidity impersonated, the enchantment of the woods, eye lustrous in life and pathetic in death, the splendid animal a complete rhythm of muscle and bone and color and attitude and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows or a living bolt shot through the forest or turning at bay to attack the hounds or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper.

It is a splendid appearance, that the painter's pencil fails to sketch, and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlocks at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When twenty miles from any settlement, it comes down at eventide to the lake's edge to drink among the lilypads, and, with its sharp-edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long lake, it is very picturesque. But only when after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and boiling tongue and eyes swimming in death, the stag leaps from cliff to cliff into Upper Saranac can you realize how much David had suffered from his troubles and how much he wanted God when he expressed himself in the words, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty or the black hounds of persecution or the spotted hounds of vicissitude or the pale hounds of death or who are in any wise pursued run to the wide, deep glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happen to know, at different times, if not now, have had trouble after them, sharp-muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them. They depreciated you, and you depreciated them, or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlance, to get a corner on them. Or you have had a bereavement, and instead of being submissive you are fighting that bereavement. You charge on the doctors who have failed to effect a cure, or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the accident occurred. Or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily charge on the neuralgia or the laryngitis or the ague or the sick headache. The fact is you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of divine consolation and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the gospel and swimming away into the mighty deeps of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of barriers.

Some time ago I saw in the Adirondacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hunters, "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered, "A deer hurt him," and I saw he had a great swollen paw and a battered head, showing where the antlers struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers. You might damage their business, you might worry them into ill health, you might hurt them as much as they hurt you; but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Saranac, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their shadows. As for your physical disorders, the worst strychnine you can take is fretfulness, and the best medicine is religion. I know people who were only a little disordered, yet have fretted themselves into complete valetudinarianism, while others put their trust in God and came up from the very shadow of death and have lived comfortably twenty-five years with only one lung. A man with one lung, but God with him, is better off than a godless man with two lungs. Some of you have been for a long time sailing around Cape Fear when you ought to have been sailing around Cape Good Hope. Do not turn back, but go ahead. The deer will accomplish more with its swift feet than with its horns.

There are whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see thirty lakes, and there are said to be over 800 in the great wilderness. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes, each promise a lake, and a very short carry between them, and, though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying, "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God." "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures;" "Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply and confronted your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns. The Rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises he has hung it on the stag's horns, and a proverb in the far east tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer has shed his horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuer. Be as wise as next spring will be the deer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

But very many of you who are wronged of the world—and if in any assembly between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans it were asked that all who had been badly treated should raise both their hands, and full response should be made, there would be twice as many hands lifted as persons present—I say many of you would declare, "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, and why we became the victims of malignment or invalidism or mishap is inscrutable." Why, do you not know that the finer a deer and the more elegant its proportions and the more beautiful its bearing the more anxious the hunters and the hounds are to capture it?

Had that roebuck a ragged fur and broken hoofs and an obliterated eye and a limping gait the hunters would have said: "Pshaw! Don't let us waste our ammunition on a sick deer." And the hounds would have given a few sniffs of the tracks and then darted off in another direction for better game. But when they see a deer with antlers lifted in mighty challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides inclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the bank of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of heaven, and the stamp of its foot defies the jack shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, that deer they will have if they must needs break their neck in the rapids. So if there were no noble stuff in your make up, if you were a bifurcated nothing, if you were a forlorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed, but the fact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are splendid game and worth capturing. Therefore sarcasm draws on you its "finest bead;" therefore the world goes gunning for you with its best Winchester breechloader. Highest compliment is it to your talent or your virtue or your usefulness. You will be assailed in proportion to your great achievements. The best and the mightiest Being the world ever saw had set after him all the hounds, terrestrial and diabolic, and they lapped his blood after the Calvarean massacre. The world paid nothing to its Redeemer but a bramble, four spikes and a cross.

But what is a relief for all those pursued of trouble and annoyance and pain and bereavement? My text gives it to you in a word of three letters, but each letter is a chariot if you would triumph, or a throne if you want to be crowned, or a lake if you would slake your thirst—yes, a chain of three lakes—G-o-d, the one for whom David longed and the one whom David found. You might as well meet a stag which, after its sixth mile of running at the topmost speed through thicket and gorge and with the breath of the dogs on his heels, has come in full sight of Schroon lake and try to cool its projecting and blistered tongue with a drop of dew from a blade of grass as to attempt to satisfy an immortal soul, when flying from trouble and sin, with anything less deep and high and broad and immense and infinite and eternal than God. His comfort—why, it embosoms all distress. His arm—it wrenches off all bondage. His hand—it wipes away all tears. His Christly atonement—it makes us all right with the past, and all right with the future, and all right with God, and all right with man; and all right forever.

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter and amid the ice floes and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, found out where he had lived and took him to his home and found all the village in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends rushed out to meet him, and, as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung and guns were discharged and banquets spread and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet and the bellmen to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the chalices click at the feast and the bells clang from the turrets it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's Song where he compared Christ to a reindeer in the night would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon, "Until the day break and the shadows flee away be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether?"

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Mrs. I. Goodman Dead and Two Companions Injured as Result of an Accident Near Shamokin—Because of Trouble With Town Council, Carlisle Official Swallows Poison.

Mrs. I. Goodman was killed in a runaway at Maysville Park, Shamokin, being thrown from a carriage. Mrs. Anna Belter was internally injured and will likely die, while Mrs. August Czenski was badly cut and bruised on the face and arm. The victims are residents of Mt. Carmel. Mrs. Goodman's husband is a physician and the Republican candidate for County Coroner. Mrs. Czenski's husband is a hotelkeeper, while Mr. Belter is a well known resident. The husbands and wives drove in two single carriages to Shamokin. In the evening they stopped at Springfield on their way home, and shortly before the accident, left Springfield, the women being in one carriage, while the men occupied the other. Mrs. Goodman, being an expert whip, drove fast, and soon left the other carriage in the rear. On a steep hill leading to Maysville Landing the horse ran away. At a sharp curve the carriage upset, throwing the women out. Mrs. Goodman struck a telephone pole and was instantly killed, her neck being broken. Her companions fell on her, and, while the three were lying there senseless and blood stained, the second carriage drove up. When the men discovered the victims they were almost crazed by grief. They summoned help, and the dead and injured were carried into the parkkeeper's lodge, until a Shamokin and Mt. Carmel trolley car arrived, in which the victims were taken home.

Burgess Attempts Suicide.

Brooding over official difficulties, William E. Fought, Burgess of Carlisle, attempted suicide by swallowing a mixture of corrosive sublimate and spirits of turpentine. He entered the police station and swallowed about an ounce of the mixture. He then attempted to repeat the dose, but was prevented by Chief of Police Sheaffer, who wrested the bottle from his hands. Fought then became very ill from the effects of the poison, and for a time it was thought death would ensue. He still remains very ill. Financially, the Burgess, it is said, has been short in his accounts with Town Council, and at a regular meeting held several days ago that body refused to accept his report of the amount of fines collected, as it was claimed he had not accounted for fines amounting to about $100. A short meeting of the Council was called, and the police force notified to make no future reports to the Burgess, but to have all hearings held before Justices of the Peace. Because of this he became despondent.

Big Church is Unsafe.

Rev. Arthur Rogers announced to the congregation of the Church of the Holy Trinity, at West Chester, that the edifice had been pronounced unsafe by experts, and that it will be closed pending improvements costing several thousand dollars. For some time services will therefore be held in the parish building. Holy Trinity is the largest and finest church building in Chester County, and is said to be one of the prettiest Protestant Episcopal churches in the State.

Revenge on Government.

Jacob Kutz, a crippled Civil War veteran, occupies a cell in the County Jail, at Lebanon, as the result of his unusual course in securing satisfaction from the Government for imaginary wrongs. Kutz says he served in Ohio and Pennsylvania commands during the Rebellion, and, although homeless and helpless, he has been denied admission to a soldiers' home, and was unable to secure a pension. Armed with a heavy cane, he attacked the plateglass windows at the Post Office, and succeeded in shattering two before the police arrested him.

Costly Patterns Burned.

The pattern storage house and repair shop of the American Car and Foundry Company, formerly the Milton Car Works, at Milton, caught fire, it is supposed from a passing locomotive, and was burned to the ground. The second floor was filled with valuable patterns that have been the work of years. After a valiant fight by the Milton Fire Company and the company's own brigade, the adjoining buildings were saved. The loss is $25,000, fully covered by insurance.

Cleared of Murder Charge.

The jury in the case of Edwin J. Brogan, tried for murder, after being out all night at Lancaster rendered a verdict of not guilty. Brogan shot J. Marion Wiley, a lad who threw stones at Brogan's dog while passing the latter's house late at night. Brogan was aroused and fired off his rifle, with the intention, he claimed, of frightening off the supposed intruder, but the shot struck young Wiley and proved fatal.

In Brief.

Charged with assault upon William Lacey, Andrew Riley has been committed to jail at Chester by Mayor Jefferis in $1,000 bail. Riley, it is claimed, hurled a brick at Lacey, striking him in the back of the head and knocking him senseless.

While James Flanagan, engineer at the Buck Ridge fan house, Shamokin, was oiling machinery, four unknown highwaymen entered and brutally assaulted him, after which two of the gang searched his clothes, finding $2.50.

William Raysor, aged 74 years, Supervisor of Limerick Township, about a mile south of Royersford, while hanging shutters from a ladder fell and dislocated his knee joint and fractured bones of his right leg.

The large water main supplying the principal parts of Hazleton burst, due to a slight settling, and when the citizens arose there was no water. It was some time before the leak was located.

N. W. Haupt, of Cementon, has purchased the American Hotel, at Catasauqua, for $14,250.

Governor Stone has appointed Harry C. Wilson Coroner of Sullivan County.

Thieves ransacked the home of Charles Erickson at Spring City, breaking considerable furniture.

A 9-months-old child of Joseph Lawhead, of Pottstown, was shockingly burned, Mrs. Lawhead having accidentally thrown a blazing rag into the child's coach.

Cleveland telephone linemen's sympathy strike (to aid the street railway men), has been declared off.

Slaughter of Birds.

One million five hundred and thirty-eight thousand seven hundred and thirty-eight is the precise number of birds estimated by the British consul in Venezuela to have been killed last year to provide aigrettes for ladies' hats.

Six companies have been formed in Baltimore for manufacturing automobiles. Two of these already are in operation.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

A. W. Knowles, vice-president of the Bank of Topeka, was quartermaster on Faragut's ship, and made the flag that has been given to Dewey.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

While plowing on his farm, Joshua Dean, near Petersburg, Ind., unearthed 98 flint spearheads and 2 skeletons.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Charles E. Littlefield, who succeeds Nelson Dingley in Congress, will be the tallest man in that body, being six feet five inches in height.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Siam's crown prince, having completed his education at Harrow, his brother, Prince Rangsit, has now been sent to England to school.

Supreme Court Decisions.

Chief Justice Bleckley, of Ga., has tried Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy. His decision:

"Atlanta, Ga., March 14.—Dr. Chas. O. Tyner, Atlanta, Ga.: I have used, and am now using, Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy. It is a menial as well as a physical elixir. With its aid and a pair of spectacles I can frequently see the law in spite of unsuitable or too much diet. LOGAN E. BLECKLEY." Price 50c, a bottle at all druggists; or sent for price, express paid, by Tyner Dyspepsia Remedy Co., 45 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga.

An Austrian factory makes 2,500,000,000 matches annually.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mme. Felix Faure, widow of the French President, intends making a stay of some weeks in switzerland.

"I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures."—MRS. E. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1895.

Mrs. D. M. Rice, of Aptos, Cala., is the oldest daughter of American parents born in that State. She is but 53 years old.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

The Duchess of Hamilton cares little for society, spending most of her time hunting.

Ayer's Pills

Dizzy? Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 cts. of Druggists, or R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1321 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

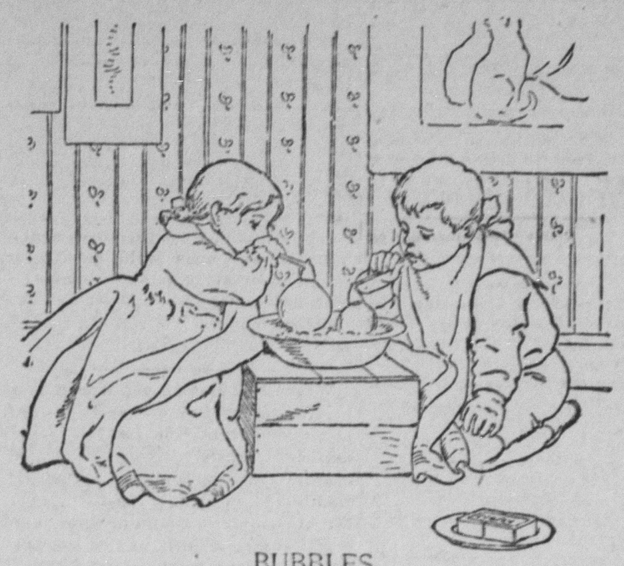
CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 518

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

WANTED—Energetic man as County Superintendent to manage our business in your own and adjoining counties; no canvassing; straight salary, $18.00 per week and expenses. Yearly contract, rapid promotion. Exceptional opportunity. Address Manufacturers, P. O. Box 730, Philadelphia, Penn.

CARTER'S INK
No household can afford to be without it—Every household can afford to have it.



BUBBLES.

With their pipes, and with a pan
Filled with soap-suds pure and strong,
Little maid and little man
Play with bubbles all day long.

No chapped hands will worry mother—
No stained clothes; they play secure;
Ivory Soap, unlike all other,
Cannot hurt, because 'tis pure.

In the housework, as in play,
Tenderest skin or frailest lace
Washed with Ivory day by day
Is not harmed the slightest trace.

Half the housewife's care and troubles
In the cleaning work befall;
Common soap the mischief doubles—
Ivory Soap prevents it all.

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JUSTICE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

How Justice Is "Rigged" by Men of Burgher Stock.

The following incident in the administration of justice in the Transvaal speaks far more eloquently than a hundred petitions in denunciation of the entire judicial system. The Belfast tar and feather case will be fresh in the memory of most people. A justice of the peace, who was, of course, a burgher, and several other inhabitants of this little Transvaal dorp—in which, by the way, there seemed to be evidence of the customary state of immorality prevailing—committed an unprovoked assault upon certain persons, including a defenseless woman, who, it is needless to say, was not a Transvaal subject. Tar and feathers were used, and altogether the case, says the Cape Argus, was about as disgraceful as it could possibly be. The culprits were tried by a Landdrost from another town, a man who at any rate made some attempts to meet the justice of the case. Coetzee, the ringleader of these Belfast rowdies, and a justice of the peace, was sentenced to pay a fine of £50 and undergo six months' imprisonment, and the others accused were variously dealt with. In each case the penalties were light enough when the details and character of the offense are considered. But nothing is easier than to "rig" justice in the Transvaal, if only the interested parties are of the beloved burgher flock. The wily Coetzee, doubtless backed in influential quarters, appealed to that excellent institution, the High Court, with the result that his term of imprisonment was reduced from six months to one. But the matter did not end there, as it should have done, and with Coetzee being sent off to do his thirty days. Coetzee tried another racket. He got up a petition to the executive council, and the chief justice, whose name, it will be well to remember, is Gregorowski, consented to suspend the operation of the revised sentence until the executive had decided on this petition. The executive has now entirely quashed the term of imprisonment, and this justice of the peace, who broke the law in a most disgraceful manner, and urged the others on, has not served a single day in jail. The executive has also reduced the penalty in the case of the other offenders. It is this sort of thing that breeds contempt for the very name of justice as administered in the Transvaal. It will soon become impossible to get a Boer punished, no matter what his offense. We venture to think that there would have been precious little clemency had the offenders not been burghers of the state. It is doubtful whether in such a case this distinguished chief justice would have suspended the operation of the judgment of the high court. But the woman's name was O'Neill and the offender's name was Abraham Coetzee, and that makes all the difference. "This government," says Mrs. Schreiner—and it was printed in black type—"is convinced that no ground whatever exists for active interference in the internal concerns of that republic."

YOUTH

With a Financial Genius That Dooms Him to Millionairedom.

New Orleans Times-Democrat: "My roommate is a chap of extraordinary financial genius," remarked a railroad clerk of this city. "He is a native of California, and five or six years ago he spent a season on a sugar plantation in Hawaii. He was engaged at the time, and while he was there he corresponded regularly with his fiancee. Afterward they quarreled and the match was broken off, but the poor girl thought his letters were beautiful, and treasured them religiously. Quite recently he saw in a paper that Hawaiian stamps of the period of his stay there had become very scare and valuable, and he immediately sat down and wrote to his old sweetheart demanding his letters.

Baron Toll, of St. Petersburg, has chartered a steamer in Norway for an expedition to the New Siberian Islands.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

William Waldorf Astor has paid $406,896 taxes in New York this year.

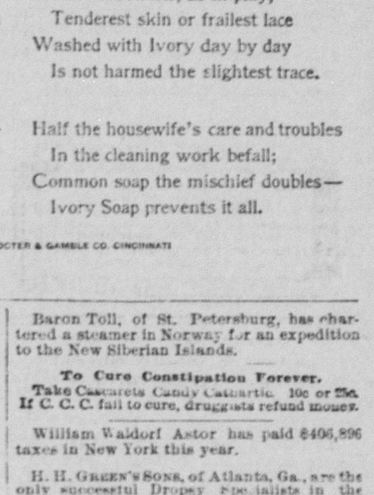
H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

Winston Churchill, the author of "Richard Carvel," has drawn $25,000 as royalties for three months' sale of his book.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Charles Laurier, a brother of the Canadian Premier, is traveling salesman for a cigar firm of Calumet, Mich.



ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS COLDS EFFECTUALLY, HEADACHES & FEVERS
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.
Catalogue C Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD $2.00 a Week. Tuition low. All books FREE. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED. Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 254 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, Dept 21. STRAYER'S BUSINESS COL'GE, Baltimore, Md.

ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER Prevents CONSUMPTION Cures COUGHS AND COLDS All Druggists, 25c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

D. N. U. 45.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 26

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM T. CREASY.....Columbia County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
S. L. MESTREZAT.....Fayette County.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE,
CHARLES J. REILLY.....Lycoming County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART.....Millheim

TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER.....Bellefonte.

REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY.....Ferguson Twp

RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER.....Bellefonte

COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN.....Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER.....Harris Twp

AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK.....Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS.....College Twp

CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN.....Huston Twp

Ellis Shaffer, who was an unsuccessful candidate for the Democratic nomination for sheriff, is working manfully for the success of the ticket. Ellis is true, always.

Twenty thousand pension claims growing out of the Spanish war have been presented to the pension bureau already. Of this number 500 have been granted.

McKinley wants a soldier, Barnett, elected State Treasurer instead of Mr. Creasy. But McKinley does not desire that greatest of soldiers, Dewey, elected president. Queer!

It has become known that when Quay and his lieutenants put Adams on the ticket they knew of his connection with the swindling companies. This fact alone should induce every honest Republican to assist in defeating the Quay ticket.

At the present there are between 500 and 1000 men in New York who are worth a million dollars or more. In 1815, when New York had a population of 110,000, there were only nineteen men who were assessed at $100,000 or more, and the highest assesment was only $200,000.

Republican spellbinders and singers are giving Centre county a wide berth. Robbing the school appropriation and then sending machine vocalists into the schools to chirp the glories of the system is both insulting and ridiculous. Centre county can't be fooled by that kind of taffy.

In a speech in Dakota the other day President McKinley said: "In the Providence of God, who works in mysterious ways, this great archipelago was put into our lap." Then why did we pay $20,000,000 for it, with resulting expenditures five times that amount? Is the "Providence of God" or McKinley responsible for over 2,000 dead and the 5,000 in hospital?

Coal is up! Stoves are up! Coal oil is up! When you warm your shins and cook your meals, you can think over it by lamp-light! Hanna says he's in favor of a law to regulate the Trusts; but it was Hanna and his party that made the law so that the Truts can do the "regulating" and now it's all "up" with the dear people.

The very least that the Boers can do, after the war is over, is to offer Bryan $200 and expenses for a speech at Pretoria.—Pittsb. Tel, Rep.

Not a bit, take your own orators, Tom Reed, Schurz, Chandler, Hoar, and the others, who are busy denouncing imperialism.

Judge Cyrus Gordon, who up to date managed the machine work in Clearfield, got a mortifying snub Saturday at machine headquarters in Philadelphia. The state committee was in session to nominate a superior judge in place of Adams. The committee had fixed the thing for Judge Williams, of Tioga, Stone's and Quay's choice, but Gordon wanted to put a veto on Mitchell, and sent up a card to chairman of the committee, Elkin. But Elkin refused to see Gordon. That's the way the machine works, Cyrus. When you were its tool, doing its bidding, Mitchell was an independent and a kicker, denouncing bossism. The machine care's nothing for Cyrus now.

The former Democratic county commissioners inaugurated economy and such house-keeping as reduced the heavy county debt and its final wiping out, as the Reporter has oft shown. In this laudable work Daniel Heckman did good service and richly deserves a re-election—true, faithful, vigilant in behalf of the tax-payers' best interests.

His running mate on the ticket is Philip H. Meyer, one of this valley's most worthy and intelligent farmers. Mr. Meyer bears a spotless reputation which is in keeping with the excellent reputation maintained by his ancestors whose worth, integrity and general good standing prove that Philip H. Meyer "is a chip of the old block," and he will be the first in that connection to receive recognition by electing him a commissioner. Meyer and Heckman will be reliable team in the commissioners' office; they will follow in the footsteps of their Democratic predecessors of the past eighteen years, and manage the affairs of the county for the public weal. Mr. Meyer's life reputation is a guarantee of what we have claimed for him. No vote for Philip H. Meyer will be regretted.

When Mr. Havemeyer declared in his testimony before the Industrial Commission that "the tariff was the mother of Trusts" it was not denied that he spoke as an expert; but his credibility was loudly assailed. Yet Mr. Havemeyer's testimony has been practically confirmed by the declaration of one of the officials of the Tinplate Trust, who says: "But for the tariff we could never have organized." The Sugar Trust and the Tinplate Trust are both tariff nurslings; they take from the pockets of consumers millions of unearned dollars which they thrust into their own pockets or use for the purpose of stifling competition. The only thing creditable in their dealings is that they have the frankness to acknowledge the agency of the tariff in facilitating their plundering.

THEY ARE BARKING.

With double rate dog assessments dog owners are barking mad, and will have it stopped by electing Heckman and Meyers for commissioners.

Every farmer finds it necessary to have from three to four canines, and it comes high with an unwarranted excess tax on each dog.

Former Democratic commissioners having wiped out the county debt, a high tax on dogs was uncalled for; it is an undeniable fact that the more unneeded funds are put into a public treasury by taxation, the greater become the expenditures for unneeded purposes.

Some say it was Riddle, others that it was Fisher who originated the idea of raising revenue by a high tax on dogs. We wont debate that. It is sufficient to know that by putting Heckman and Meyers into the commissioners office the double dog tax will be put down.

BRUNGART FOR SHERIFF.

The last Republican sheriff we had satisfied the people since that there must be no more risks taken in that sort of stock. The county was treated to a record that was a disgrace. Hangings of murderers were a horrible performance; prisoners, from a want of watchfulness, escaped, and excessive fee-bills were complained of. The citizens of the county were so utterly disgusted that no Republican sheriff has since been elected in this county.

Cyrus Brungart, the large hearted friend of the needy and unfortunate, will be our next sheriff, and discharge the duties of the office with fidelity and credit to himself and the county.

Herman, the opposing candidate, is an easy-going man and would be a mere plaything in the hands of his party workers at Bellefonte, and that would result in many complaints. Herman, may be a right good sort of man to keep at home, but as a county official the heelers at the county seat would get the better of him.

ROUGH ON SOLDIER BARNETT.

Barnett, Quay's soldier candidate against Creasy, and who is now running over the eastern counties of the state with the machine's singing circus, is openly charged by many members of his regiment, the 10th, with cowardice, and that he always made his appearance at the front when a battle was over!

In Barnett's own county, and other western counties, Barnett stands in no good repute as a soldier. A number of western county Republican chairmen have complained to their state chairman, Reeder, that Barnett's candidacy is doing great harm on account of the charge of cowardice brought against him by members of his regiment.

In his own county Barnett will lose many soldier votes along with others not soldiers.

Will Barnett be hauled off for cowardice same as Adams for swindle?

$40,000 OFF.

By wise management of Democratic county commissioners, inaugurated some eighteen years ago, in the days of Swab, Greist, Wolf, and others, the aged debt of $40,000 was wiped out, and eight years ago there was no more of it, and a surplus, the fruit of Democratic economy and housekeeping, has greeted the eyes of taxpayers.

Heckman and Meyer, whose word is as good as their bond, are pledged to a continuation of this policy of economy and should have the votes of all honest taxpayers, for Commissioners.

The fight for sheriff has come to a chase between Herman, Rep., and Hartswick, Prohib., as to which will have the most votes, it being conceded that Brungart goes in by 1200 majority.

THE HAYWOOD LETTER.

Writing That Speaks For Itself, Irrespective of Results in the Courts.

The following letter, dated July 31, 1896, addressed to the president of the People's bank, was mailed in an envelope to John S. Hopkins, cashier of the bank:

"Dear Sir: On Monday we will mail you a check for one hundred thousand dollars for the credit of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, general fund, which will make a credit to our account of six hundred thousand dollars. The understanding is that I am not to draw against any part of this six hundred thousand dollars deposited until the Hon. R. R. Quay has paid or arranged satisfactorily to you the loan of one hundred thousand dollars, which you are to make him next week.

"Very truly yours,
"B. J. HAYWOOD,
"State Treasurer."

A telegram referring to the letter was dated at Muscoco, Ontario, and addressed to John S. Hopkins, cashier, as follows:

"I wrote your president last Friday night, saying we would not draw any part of the deposit of $600,000 until R. R. Quay had paid or arranged satisfactorily to you the $100,000 you were to loan him this week.

"B. J. HAYWOOD,
"State Treasurer."

The loan of $100,000 was made at that time, and carried down to the insolvency of the bank, but was paid immediately afterward.

A letter of Jan. 15, 1897, from M. S. Quay, read:

"Dear John: Give George Huhn $25,000 for me. It is for a margin in some stock. Send me a note for $25,000 and I will sign and return."

Following is a letter of Sept. 4, 1897, from M. S. Quay:

"Dear John: I have yours of the 1st and enclosures, and return note signed, as per request; much obliged. It will be queer if the stock does not go down $10 a share. My purchases always do, though they come out right in the end. U. G. I. and Sugar are saddening, but Dolan don't like us well enough to let us in on the first, and the second is a dangerous gamble."

The next letter from Quay, dated Sept. 21, 1897, reads:

"Dear John: I have at Huhn's 900 shares of Met. I wish you to take out for me. It stands $110,812.50 Aug. 31, and with your $61,625 will make $172,437.50 I will owe your bank. I have $100,000 New Jersey bonds, 1,500 shares of New Jersey stock, which I will change into Met. as soon as the top notch in Jersey is reached—that is to say, I will sell the Jersey securities and pay off the indebtedness to you. The Jersey bonds ought to go to par within 60 days. When they are par the stock will be at least fifty. It will pay a small dividend next year. Please write me a receipt of this."

A letter from Quay, dated Dec. 10, 1897, follows:

"Dear John: I have 1,000 shares of Sugar that Huhn bought at 142 which I wish you to pay for and take over to the People's. I have bought it for keep, but don't wish the stock to be placed in my name just yet, as I will sell if I find I can get it any lower. Get rid of the Met script and Consolidated Jersey stock as rapidly as you can at the figures fixed."

A receipt signed by George A. Huhn & Son, dated Dec. 14, 1897, follows:

"Received by the People's bank $129,651.65 for 1,000 shares of Sugar Trust Certificate company, to be transferred to the name of John S. Hopkins, Esq."

Numerous other letters and telegrams from Quay were in nature similar to the foregoing. They included a telegram saying to Hopkins: "I hope you will discount Senator Brown's note for $3,000;" also the following telegram of Feb. 11, 1898:

"St. Lucie, Fla., John S. Hopkins: If you buy and carry a thousand Met for me, I will shake the plum tree."

New Interest Law an Inadequate Remedy For Treasury Abuses Recently Aired in Courts.

Here follows testimony, from a high Republican source, against Quay machine assertions that under the act of 1897 regulating in some degree state deposits of money and interest thereon, the state treasurer cannot continue abuses like those recently aired in the courts. Governor Hastings, on Oct. 15, 1898, at a Republican mass meeting in the Academy of Music, at Philadelphia, which State Chairman Elkin had called, declared:

"It cannot be questioned that the public funds have been used for political purposes by depositing them in favorite banks, where such deposits were expected to yield returns in the shape of political influence. This system cannot be defended. While the new interest law is an improvement, it does not, in my judgment, meet the difficulty and correct the evil. It should not be in the power of the state treasurer, or of any man or men controlling him, to say what banks shall handle the millions of dollars that are annually paid into the state treasury. It would be far better for the state to receive no interest upon the deposits than to suffer a system to continue which can be used for partisan political purposes, and, in my judgment, the evil will never be corrected until the state keeps in her own vaults, as do the United States and many of the states, the moneys that she owns."

A striking illustration of state treasury abuses referred to by Governor Hastings was presented on Aug. 24, 1898, to Auditor Holding, appointed by the court to take testimony concerning the defunct Chester County Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit company. It had been a depository for state funds, and the late ex-Congressman Darlington, president of the concern, when asked what was meant by "current expenses," charged in the books, testified that they were political contributions "of from 2 to 3 per cent annually to the Republican state and county committees, paid pursuant to a sort of implied understanding with the parties who were influential in controlling the state deposits."

The men who controlled the state treasury in the periods of time referred to by Governor Hastings, by the Darlington testimony, and by the disclosures resulting from the People's bank failure, are the men who dictated the Republican nominations this year.

The Transvaal war situation is not lovely for the British just now.

Treasurers Come and Go, But the Treasury Key Does Not Change Hands.

Let the state treasury's history for the last 20 years answer the question whether improvement can be expected from the success of the Quay ticket next November.

William Livsey, who has exiled himself from the state since 1891, was appointed cashier of the state treasury in 1880 by Treasurer Samuel Butler. Silas M. Bailey was elected treasurer in 1881, and continued Livsey as cashier. Livsey was elected state treasurer in 1883, and was succeeded in that office by Mr. Quay, who was elected in 1885.

By appointment from Quay Livsey returned to the cashier's desk, and held it until Quay, in the second year of his term, resigned, and Livsey was appointed to serve as treasurer for the remaining eight months. Upon William B. Hart's election as treasurer in 1887 he made Livsey his cashier. Hart died before his term closed, and again Livsey was appointed to a vacant treasurership.

Henry K. Boyer, elected treasurer in 1889, gave the cashiership to Livsey, who retained it until he became a fugitive at the start of the treasury probing in 1891. Thus, for 11 years, as a representative of the machine, Livsey had held the key.

B. J. Haywood, failing to be nominated in 1893 to succeed Treasurer Morrison, was made cashier under Treasurer Samuel Jackson. Haywood was elected treasurer in 1895, and upon the election of the present treasurer, James S. Beacom, Haywood was restored to the cashiership, which he retained until his death.

TWO SIMILAR CASES.

Haywood's troubles had notable precedent in Livsey's case. In 1891 Livsey and his chief had permitted the treasurer of Philadelphia, as agent for the state, to collect $367,604 of license money and to retain it for six months after its payment was due to the state treasury. This money, with other funds of the state and city, was in a rotten bank. Of the $367,604, bondsmen, pursued by a Democratic attorney general and governor, made good $120,000, and about $30,000 additional was recovered through the exertions of the same officials, but there remained a net loss to the state of $100,000.

TREASURER MORE THAN A CLERK

The treasury act of 1897 makes no practical change except in requiring the treasurer to collect two per cent per annum interest from all the state fund depositories except five "active banks," which pay one and a half per cent per annum on the daily balances. The treasurer is empowered to select all the depositories, "subject to the approval of the board of revenue commissioners," one of whom is himself, and the others the auditor general and the secretary of the commonwealth. As the present three commissioners owe their offices to the Quay machine, which they continue faithfully to serve, it is plain that no stronger check upon the selection of depositories exists now than before the new interest law took effect.

"What's the Constitution Between Friends?"

For every eleven dollars which the public schools formerly received from the state they get but ten dollars out of the appropriation unconstitutionally reduced by Governor Stone. Nothing could be plainer than the constitutional language that while the governor may veto an item, he has no right to divide an item. Yet he cut a million dollars out of the item through which the legislature had voted in a lump sum, $11,000,000 to the public schools.

The treasury deficiency which gave him the excuse for doing this had been caused primarily by former machine legislators in unnecessarily increasing public officials and petty clerkships in the several departments, and in unjustifiably increasing salaries. The efforts of the anti-machine majority in the late house to remedy this deficiency through the Creasy revenue bill and other measures were defeated by the Quay controlled senate.

The governor's disregard for the constitution is shown again in his obstruction of the movement for reform in the registration of voters. The late legislature adopted a resolution for submission to a popular vote a proposed constitutional amendment which would facilitate, among other reforms, personal registration, and would authorize enactment of laws for special legislation on this subject for the large cities in which election crime is rampant. After the adoption of this resolution by the next legislature the people could vote on the question. The governor, without right or justification, vetoed the resolution, and his cabinet officers, taking the cue, refuse to carry out the provision for advertising the proposed amendment. Thus is attempted a deprivation of the people's constitutional right to pass upon a question of amending their fundamental law.

Hope to Be Saved by Shouting For McKinley.

Quay attempts to cloud the issues now as he tried to do at the opening of the last gubernatorial campaign, when Candidate William A. Stone predicted that McKinley's conduct of the war with Spain would so absorb patriotic attention as to make opposition to the Republican ticket impotent. Quay and his henchmen now court the national administration's favor by advocating McKinley's renomination, and play the old game of arguing that their loss of the state treasury would be a slap in McKinley's face from Pennsylvania Republicans.

Suppose their candidate for state treasurer makes good promises. All their candidates for state treasurer have done that. Their candidate for governor last year was given no chance by the anti-machine coalition in the last house to act upon pinch or grab bills which he had promised on the stump to veto. But chances which he failed to improve included those of placing no unconstitutional obstruction in the way of reformed registration of voters; of respecting the constitutional prohibition against dividing an item of the general appropriation bill, as he did in depriving the public schools of a million dollars, and of refraining from contemptuous disregard of the legislative majority in his unconstitutional appointment of Quay.

It is reliably reported that not 50 of the 10th reg. will vote for Barnett.

The war in South Africa is going on at a lively rate. The Boers had several successes, but the British have had more decisive victories. There are quite a number of killed already.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 2

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Sale Register.

OCT. 28—The heirs of the estate of John H. Bible, decd., offer at public sale, a farm in Potter twp., Centre Co., 1 mile north of Potters Mills and 1 mile southeast of Centre Hill, containing 55 acres. Good house, barn, and necessary outbuildings; running water at house and barn. Sale at 2 p. m.

NOVEMBER 2.—R. D. Runkle, of Spring Mills; 2 horses, 4 cows, 7 head young cattle, reaper, mower, wagons, corn planter, harness, and other farm implements. Sale at 1 o'clock.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County ss:

SEAL

I George W. Rumberger Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D, 1899, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Daniel Runkle, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of November, next, to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte, the 28th day of August, A. D 1899.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER.
C. O. C.
W. M. CRONISTER.
Sheriff

Sheriff's Office, Oct. 12, '99.
Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of James G. Evans, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement.

L. KRYDER EVANS,
J. WELLS EVANS,
JOHN M. EVANS,
DANIEL M. WOLF,
Executors.

Spring Mills, Pa., Oct. 5, '99.

WANTED SALESMEN

To solicit orders for CHOICE and HARDY line of Nursery Stock. STEADY WORK and BIG PAY. STOCK REPLACED FREE. If you cannot work steady, take a local agency. Secure territory by writing at once to

The Hawks Nursery Company,
oct24m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Our Stock

...OF...

Overcoats, Reefers, Storm Coats and Heavy Blizzard Garments

For Men, Boys and Children,

Is very Complete.

—:—

We never have shown such an assortment of

FANCY STIFF BOSOM SHIRTS.

—:—

We are fully prepared for all emergencies in all Departments.

—:—

Do not forget the Ladies' Department.

—:—

Montgomery & Co.,
BELLEFONTE.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1.00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.52 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.35 a. m., New York at 7.25 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.28 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.32 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.45 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon, 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.45 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.02 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 5 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.42 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.50 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.23 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 46	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 09
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 48
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.18 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 0[illegible]
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 38
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896. Lv.	Ar.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.			p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEF'NTE		10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh		9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion		9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park		9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles		9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G		9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown		9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany		9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston		9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR		9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale		9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.		9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville		9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs		9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona		8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL		†8 55	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore		4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T	Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T	Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA		†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City		7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)		†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)				†7 20
p. m	a. m.	Arr		Lve.	a. m.	p. m	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——John H. Bare and little daughter, of near Tusseyville, paid our sanctum a visit.

——Mrs. Rebecca Sparr, of Boalsburg, was the guest of Mrs. Simon Harper over Sunday.

——Mr. John Jacobs, of Shingletown, visited at the home of Mrs. W. A. Jacobs over Sunday.

——Daniel Zeigler, one of Linden Hall's good citizens was a prominent visitor in town on Monday.

——Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, spent several days last week with friends in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. Lycurgus R. Lingle and little son went to Tyrone last Saturday on a visit among relatives.

——Mrs. R. B. Spangler, of Hastings, Pa., arrived yesterday afternoon on a visit to her husband's parents.

——Reuben Boyer, of Colyer, was in town Monday. Mr. Boyer is about removing to Union county with his store.

——Oak Hall's genial and obliging postmaster. Mr. John Klose, was in town on Tuesday, mingling with our citizens.

——John Smith, of Spring Mills, was in town yesterday delivering a load of furniture from their popular store.

——Commissioner's clerk Nelson E. Robb was in our territory on Monday trying to brace up his lost cause for the Recordership.

——Mrs. L. Ray Morgan and mother-in-law, Mrs. Benj. Morgan, of State College, spent Tuesday with friends in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. D. W. Reynolds, Mrs. Cloude and Mr. and Mrs. Devinue, all of Reedsville, spent Sunday with friends in Centre Hall.

——O. P. Cole, the efficient engineer on the Lindenhall lumber road, and W. S. Shutt, an employe of the company, were callers in our office.

——Will Odenkirk did the lightning slinging at Linden Hall station a couple days last week during the absence of Agent Philip Bradford on a hunting trip.

——Jacob R. Bible, of near Potters Mills, favored our office with a call on Saturday while in town. Mrs. Bible accompanied him to town to do some shopping.

——Mrs. John F. Orbison departed yesterday afternoon for her home in Sidney, Ohio, after having spent a month with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Prof. B. M. Wagenseller, principal of our schools, went to Selinsgrove last Thursday afternoon to attend the wedding of a relative. He returned Friday morning.

——Miss Alda Sankey went to Philadelphia on Wednesday, to visit with friends and take in the sights at the Exposition. She expects to be gone about ten days.

——Mr. John Lawyers arrived home last week after an extended trip of about two months to St. Louis Mo., and points in other states where Centre county people are found.

——Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer left on Monday morning on a trip to Philadelphia to take in the Exposition. They will stop over on the way down to visit their son at Millersburg.

——N. B. Bitner, telegraph operator at Pine, Pa., with his wife, are visiting among old friends in the valley the past week. Newt. was in charge of the station at Paddy Mountain several years ago.

——Mrs. Chas. Garis, wife of the late Sergeant Garis, of Pleasant Gap, visted at the home of Byron Garis. She was on her way home from Lloysville, where she had taken her son to enter the Soldier's Orphan School.

——Mrs. and Mrs. Henry Sankey, of Potters Mills, came home last week from a visit they had been making with friends and relatives in Kansas. They were absent over two months, and both were greatly benefitted with experiences along the route.

——Willis Rishel, landlord at Montgomery, Pa., was a pleasant caller, and looks the picture of health. He will accompany his aged widowed mother to Philadelphia where she will in future reside with her son Ward who has a clerkship in the Penn'a R.R. office.

——Mr. John B. Bitner, west of town, departed last week for Gaines, Tioga, county, where he will make his home for the next several months with his son-in-law, H. E. Shadle, who recently purchased a large hotel at that place.

——G. M. Smetzler, of Potters Mills, gave us a call on Monday morning. Mr. Smetzler will quit farming, and last Friday made public sale of his stock and implements. The sale was a success, being largely attended and prices up. One cow was sold for $51.50, and other stock in proportion.

——James W. Runkle, of Middleburg, gave us a call and advanced his label. Mr. Runkle is traveling for the new shoe-factory of that town, which employs 65 hands, and we infer from his talk that the people of Middleburg are imbued with a true spirit of enterprise that builds up but does destroy investments.

——Miss Virginia Witmer, of Los Angeles, California, has been in our valley for the last two weeks on a visit among relatives, and since Friday last has been the guest of the Hoffer, Murray and Wolf families. She is on her way for a European tour and sails from New York for Germany in about ten days.

——Miss Mabel Boal arrived home last Friday after a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Charles Meyer at Millersburg, Pa. The pleasure of her trip was somewhat marred last Wednesday at her sister's home by being almost asphyxiated by coal gas from the kitchen range which escaped during the night, the effects from which she has not yet fully recovered.

SPRING MILLS.

What Our Correspondent from that Section Finds of Interest.

R. D. Runkle, one of our esteemed citizens, will relinquish farming, and on November 2nd, will have public sale of all his live stock, farming implements, etc. Mr. Runkle will then leave for Johnstown with the possibility of locating there. His family however, will remain here until spring.

David Berrell has just completed and erected in the Spring Mills cemetery a massive and very beautiful monument. The design was left entirely to his own judgment, and the taste and skill displayed by Mr. Berrell in accomplishing the work so satisfactorily and in such an artistic manner, that it ranks him as an artist of a very high order.

Edwin Ruhl has just added a large and full line of very choice candies and confections to his general stock of eatables. His restaurant has become quite popular and is well patronized, particularly the oyster department; his stews are tremendous—a dish for an epicure. Mr. Ruhl is proving himself to be a first class caterer.

Archibald Allison Republican candidate for Auditor, is gaining very considerable strength in this neighborhood, and evidently will be in advance of his party vote in this valley. Mr. Allison is well known and is one of our highly esteemed citizens, a gentleman of the old school. His character is absolutely beyond reproach.

It is rumored, and not without considerable foundation, that J. H. Runkle our reliable meat merchant, in addition to his market here, intends starting a meat market in Centre Hall, and will deliver fresh home dressed meats from both places all winter. Mr. Runkle is also buying quite largely of poultry, and shipping them to New York City.

J. K. Thompson, Republican candidate for county treasurer was here last week, visiting old friends and making new ones. Mr. Thompson is a gentleman of considerable intelligence, very pleasant and affable, but in this Democratic Gibraltar nothing less than an earthquake can check the growing popularity of W. T. Speer, his Democratic competitor.

For the last two weeks Evangelist Warden has created quite an awakening in Georges valley and surroundings. The meetings are held in the Lutheran Cross church and the building has not sufficient capacity to accommodate the immense attendance; to prevent confusion and to avoid too much of a jam, the doors are locked when all the room and seats are occupied. Large numbers are being converted, and many are yet halting between two opinions. Mr. Warden is a gentleman of fine personal appearance and a very fluent and persuasive speaker. He left on Thursday last for Maryland; the meetings at the Cross church will be continued by Rev. Rearick.

Why is it that such a large number of tax collectors make themselves so unpopular that frequently after serving one term they can hardly secure a dozen votes for a reelection? When by a little consideration and thought they might just as well be popular and their friends legion. But no doubt being "dressed with a little brief authority" they foolishly exercise it without any judgment and of course to their own detriment and injury. Certainly there are exceptions, among them I can mention Harvey D. Rossman, our present tax collector. He is a young man of intelligence, very popular and a prompt collector. He has no trouble in making his collections, when necessary he will give any one plenty of latitude to enable them to make a settlement, and does not approach a man pompously with—"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark" but is always pleasant and agreeable, and a gentleman with whom it is a pleasure to converse and transact business. Such men grace their office, and no one would think of avoiding a collector, even if a delinquent when the official proves himself to be a gentleman and not a boor.

COBURN.

A Graphic Account of all that Interests from this Busy Point.

J. H. Fryer and wife, of Sunbury, are visiting relatives at this place at present.

Our hunters report game very scarce; not many birds have been bagged thus far.

Henry Royer, of Johnstown, was visiting at the home of P. H. Stover at this place Tuesday.

W. S. Burd, D. S., of Bellwood, spent a short time in this place, doing some dental work, one day last week.

Mr. Sheffer, of Williamsport, is one of the employes at the creamery at this place, and makes his home with Mr. Wilson.

W. J. Rote is making preparations to build a house (?) on Main street; we presume he will capture the bird after the cage is completed.

Frank Bartges is rushing work on his new house on East Main street. He has it under roof and is nearly ready for the plasterers.

Mr. Wilson, one of the owners of the creamery at this place, moved from Millheim into L. K. Stover's house lately vacated by John M. Weaver.

M. P. Campbell, who had been making his home near Clintondale during the summer months came home one day last week, to attend the public schools.

Mr. Smith, of Milton, agent for farm machinery, spent Sunday at this place. Mr. Smith of late has been quite a frequent visitor here, proving that he is a successful business man.

The enterprising lumber firm of Krader & Billmyer will erect a saw mill a short distance below town to manufacture the timber on the tract purchased from Emanuel Kerstetter.

Mrs. E. J. Kooney and four children are spending the week at Harrisburg. They may make that city their home in the near future; Mr. Kooney has been there for several weeks, and has secured employment in a planing mill at that place.

Carpenters for the Penna. R. R. have put a new slate roof upon the station at this place and have also added other needed repairs. The painter will soon follow and give it a new coat of paint, which will, no doubt, be of a very aesthetic shade.

Mrs. Ritter, who with her husband left this section in the year 1874, but who now live in the northern part of Ohio, near Sandusky Bay, is in this section visiting relatives. She is a sister to Mrs. Andrew Harter of this place; this is her first visit east since she left here twenty-five years ago; she notices many changes since the time she left here.

Mrs. Susan Hoover, wife of John Hoover, was taken to the asylum at Danville on Wednesday morning by Dr. Frank, of Millheim and Constable D. B. Geary, of Penn township. She has been suffering from melancholia for some time and was getting very troublesome and dangerous, so her husband decided to have her removed to the hospital for the insane for treatment.

BOALSBURG.

Items of Interest from that Busy Town, as Given by Our Correspondent.

Dora Meyer spent Saturday and Sunday at Spring Mills.

The farmers of this immediate community are about through with their corn.

Rev. A. A. Black is attending the Reformed Synod at Lancaster this week.

Mr. George Boal left Monday for Denver, Colorado, however, the family still remain at the farm.

Photographer T. C. Bartges, of Centre Hall, has located a tent in our town, where he is doing much work this week.

Amos Straw and Herman Long will leave our burg this week for Braddock, where they expect to be employed the coming winter.

A radish was found in the lot back of John Weber's store which measured twenty-nine inches in circumference. Who can beat that ?

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.
Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 19	67	49	clear.
" 20	64	46	clear.
" 21	52	30	clear.
" 22	54	26	cloudy.
" 23	70	39	clear.
" 24	75	56	clear.
" 25	76	47	cloudy.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	60
Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	40
New Oats	20
Barley	35
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	15
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

Wheat	65
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	40
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	60
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	20
Barley	30
New Potatoes	30
Eggs	15
Butter	20
Lard	6
Ham	12
Shoulder	10
Bacon	5
Roller flour	95

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25.

Wheat, No. 2 Penn'a red, spot, 71a72.

Corn, 41c.

Eggs, fresh, 19a20.

Butter, fancy creamery, 23a24c.

Live Poultry per pound :

Fowls, 10c ; old roosters, 7c ; spring chickens, 9c ; ducks, 8a9c ; turkeys, 9a10c.

Baled Hay and Straw per ton :

Timothy, choice, $16.

Mixed hay, 14a14 50

Straight rye straw, 14.50a15.

Wheat, and oats straw, 13.50a14.

Apples, choice, 2a2 25 per bbl.

Potatoes, choice, 38a40c.

Onions, 1a1.25 per bbl.

Lewistown Market.

New wheat, 65c. Kye 45c.

Oats 20c. Corn 35c.

Butter 22c. Eggs, 16c.

Potatoes 40c. Apples 40.

Onions 50c. Lard 8c.

Williamsport Retail market :

Apples 10a15c a peck.

Potatoes 40a50c a bushel.

Turnips, 15c a peck, celery ?a5 bunch

Cabbage 3a5c a head. Onions 18a20c a peck.

Oats 30a35c ; honey 10a13c ; chickens 12a14c lb ; ducks, 12a15c lb.

Butter 22a25c ; eggs 20a22c.

Freeport, Ill., markets:

Wheat, 55a60. Oats 19a21. Corn 29.

Hay, bailed, per ton, 9.50a10.

Cloverseed, 5a5.50.

Butter, 15a18. Butterine 12a15.

Lard 6½. Eggs 16. Potatoes 25.

Salt per bbl. 90a1.00.

Live hogs per 100 lbs., 3.75a3.90.

Sheep, per head, $2 to 3.50.

Cattle, per 100 lbs. alive 4.50a5.00.

Three Doctors in Consultation.
From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., Theory) says is best to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Twelfth Year

ping stone to future prosperity. With best wishes for your continued success, I remain, Sincerely yours,"
R. C. ALTHOUSE, Dublin, Bucks Co., Pa.

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I most heartily recommend the Schissler College of Business to any one desiring a practical business education, which affords one of the grandest opportunities to young men and women as a step-

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Yours very truly,"
J. C. GARDINER, Sugartown, Chester Co., Pa.

"We thank you for your kindness to Harry. You have helped him beyond our expectations, and he has always spoken in the highest terms of you and of your College. He says you were always kind and pleasant to him, and the last time he was home he said he was so glad that he selected your College in preference to others.

May your school prosper in the future as it has in the past is the wishes of your friends,"
MR. & MRS. JOSEPH WATTERSON, Collamer, Chester Co., Pa.

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9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
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11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.....	.25
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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal.....	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough.....	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing.....	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache.....	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers.....	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness.....	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations.....	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting.....	.25
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THE NEWS.

President McKinley and his party reached home, having traveled a distance of 5,009 miles.

Major General Guy V. Henry was assigned to the Department of the Missouri.

A Macon, Ga., delegation invited Admiral Dewey to visit their section.

Senator Hoar was re-elected president of the Unitarian Council.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pullman Palace Car Company was held in Chicago. Robert T. Lincoln was elected president. The total revenue of the company for the year was $41,478,929.

The monument erected in Woodstock, Va., to the Confederate soldiers buried there was unveiled, Senator Daniel delivering the oration.

Senator Pritchard, speaking in Statesville, N. C., denounced the proposed constitutional amendment to disfranchise the colored voter.

William H. Carman, of Stewartstown, Pa., was arrested on the charge of securing a marriage license under false pretenses.

The officials of Hollywood Cemetery, in Richmond, will erect a monument over the grave of President Tyler.

Lewis Moody was convicted in Norfolk, Va., of passing worthless checks, and sent to the penitentiary.

The business sessions of the Jubilee Missionary Convention of the Christian Church closed in Cincinnati.

Henry G. Hilton began a contest of his father's (Judge Hilton) will in New York.

Wm. H. Appleton, of the New York publishing house, died at Riverdale, N. Y.

The Internal Revenue Bureau has decided that receipts for baggage transfer must have a revenue stamp affixed, as they are bills of lading.

An order has been issued prohibiting the collection of political assessments from postmasters.

The Chinese Minister made an address before the Commercial Congress, in Philadelphia, in which he favored unrestricted Chinese immigration into the Philippine Islands. He deprecated the Chinese exclusion act.

At the conference of anti-annexationists, in Chicago, a woman arose in the audience and asked them to remove the flag, so that they could no longer disgrace it.

Mr. W. J. Bryan addressed a crowd of 20,000 persons at the race track in Louisville. He advocated the election of Goebel, the Democratic candidate for governor.

Dr. F. M. Morgan, of Berkley, under indictment for causing the death of a Norfolk woman and her child in May last, was acquitted there.

N. T. Pittman was shot and killed by his brother, A. J. Pittman, in a hotel in Charleston, S. C.

Three persons lost their lives by the falling of a burning building in Knightstown, Ind.

General John M. Schofield was elected commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion.

President Hadley was formally inaugurated as president of Yale.

Internal revenue collections for September show an increase of $2,809,508 as compared with corresponding month of last year.

The completion of the modus vivendi in the Alaskan boundary case has been begun by the State Department.

Several army promotions were announced as the consequence of the retirement of Brigadier General Shafter.

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor considered questions of interest.

The oyster shuckers of Norfolk are rapidly going out on strike, some 500 now being idle, in consequence of the decision of the packers not to employ any union men after next Monday.

President McKinley and party left Chicago for Kalamazoo, Mich., and the East. They were accorded hearty receptions in several Illinois towns.

Fire in a colliery near Pottsville was extinguished with dynamite, and twenty-two imprisoned men thereby released.

Joseph Wood, the oldest locomotive engineer in the United States, died at his home in New Jersey, aged eighty-nine.

At a conference of anti-expansionists in Chicago, President McKinley's Philippine policy was harshly criticised.

Australia and its resources occupied the attention of the Commercial Congress in Philadelphia.

David Zeigler, one of the best-known citizens of York, Pa., died suddenly, aged seventy-two.

Mrs. M. S. Letcher, widow of Virginia's war governor, is dead, aged seventy-seven years.

Miss Julia Lee McIlvaine and Murray Stewart were married at Wilmington, Del.

The annual meeting of the Street Railway Association was held in Chicago.

Miss Katie S. Ganse was drowned in a mill-pond near Wilmington, N. C.

The new Board of Trade building at Harrisburg, Pa., was dedicated.

Another anti-trust conference will be held in January in Chicago.

Hon. W. J. Bryan continued his campaigning tour in Kentucky.

Tom Myers, the confidence man and forger, died in the woods near Waukegan, Ill., from exposure, and was buried there by the three other prisoners who had escaped from prison with him.

Oscar T. Hines, accused of shooting George Vaughan in Richmond, Va., was released on habeas corpus proceedings.

The Forty-sixth Regiment left South Framingham, Mass., for San Francisco, for transportation to the Philippines.

In a quarrel over division of property Jack and Floyd Allen, brothers, shot each other in Carroll county, Va.

In a collision upon the Union Pacific Railroad near Granite Cannon, two men were killed and three injured.

The Wm. R. Trigg Shipbuilding Company, in Richmond, Va., re-elected the old officers.

J. L. Smith, the leader of a cattle-stealing gang, was lynched near Wilson, La.

Mrs. Leslie Palmer Leigh died at her home, in Richmond.

Mr. Howard Steep, of Frederick county, Md., had an exciting brush with two colored highwaymen, both of whom he scattered with a few well-placed drives from the shoulder.

The Scott building, a large business structure in Hagerstown, Md., was destroyed by fire, with a loss of about $18,000.

Dr. George H. Jones, a prominent physician and political leader of Calvert county, was stricken with apoplexy at Prince Fredericktown, Md., while in the act of calling a Democratic mass-meeting to order, and died a few hours later.

Articles have been filed with the Secretary of State of New Jersey, increasing the capital stock of the Pittsburg Coal Company from $2,000 to $64,000,000.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, who has been hurrying homeward from the Far East since he learned of the death of his father, Cornelius Vanderbilt, has arrived.

An attempt was made in Havana to lynch a Chinaman who had served as a guerrilla during the war.

M'KINLEY'S MESSAGE.

The President to Begin Work on it at Once.

POINTS TO BE COVERED.

Philippines to Remain in the Possession of this Government—The President's Recommendations Will Anticipate the Fight of 1900 to a Great Extent—About Six Weeks to Complete His Message.

Washington, (Special.)—All the information now obtainable indicates that the next message of President McKinley to Congress will be the most important that any Executive has written since the days of the Civil War. In statesmanship, politics and finance it will touch the country in its most vital places. Inasmuch as the message will be a long and important one, the President will begin work upon it immediately. He will have about six weeks to complete this work, and in the meantime he will have to deal with the routine matters which come up and with all other questions which may arise. He will not have any too much time to get the document in shape for Congress.

No doubt is now left as to the President's intentions as to the Philippines. His speeches in the West have clearly demonstrated that he will recommend to Congress that the Islands become the property of the United States for all time to come. He will not recommend how the islands may be treated, as that question will be left to Congress, but he will go so far as to ask Congress to take some definite action as early as possible to indicate the intentions of the United States. He will do this for one important reason—that the Filipinos may know that there is no longer hope for them to continue the insurrection. The President has ascertained that the Filipinos are daily growing more hopeful that the next election may bring about a change in the policy of the United States. They do not believe that Congress will take any action at the coming session, and think that the whole question of their future will be left until after the national election of next year.

The President sees that if Congress should take prompt action one source of Filipino hope would be eliminated. With that step taken, the insurrection would weaken, and if there should be discontent a year from now it would be suppressed by the returns of the Presidential election. The President will commit himself to expansion and to the retention of the Philippines. He will advise Congress that the sooner the Filipinos are made aware of the intentions of this country the quicker they will relinquish their belligerent ideas.

FRENCH OUTLAWS SHOT.

Fate of Captains Chanoine and Voulet, Who Massacred the Klobb Expedition.

Paris, (By Cable.)—The Minister of the Colonies, M. Decrais, has received an official dispatch announcing that Captain Voulet and Captain Chanoine, of the outlawed French expedition in the Soudan, whose members recently massacred most of the members of the expedition, under Lieutenant-Colonel Klobb, sent to arrest those officers on charges of cruelty and insubordination, have been shot by their own men.

The Colonial Office has received the following dispatch from Lieutenant Pallier, one of the officers of the Voulet-Chanoine expedition, now in command of Voulet's men:

"Captain Voulet alone, who with 100 Tirailleurs, on July 14 marched against Lieutenant-Colonel Klobb, was responsible for the massacre. He told his comrades on his return what he had done, and declared that he intended to revolt and to form an independent State.

"Only Captain Chanoine decided to accompany him, with some natives. On July 16 the Tirailleurs mutinied and shot Captain Chanoine. Captain Voulet fled, but on July 17 tried to rejoin the expedition, but he was shot by a sentry.

"The Tirailleurs then rejoined the expedition in good order, and the expedition, myself commanding, continued the mission and punished the murderers of Captain Cassemajoux, whose body was recovered."

RECEIPT FOR TRUNK TRANSFER.

Must Have a Revenue Stamp Affixed Under Classification as a Bill of Lading.

Washington, (Special.)—The attention of the Internal Revenue Bureau having been called to the method adopted by transfer companies in the various cities of giving at a residence or hotel a receipt for a trunk, which calls for the delivery of such trunk at some hotel or house in another city, it is held that such receipts or bills of lading are clearly liable to the stamp tax, under Schedule A, of the act of June 13, 1898. Internal revenue officers, therefore, are directed to investigate transfer companies in their respective districts, with a view of determining whether they are issuing such receipts, and, if so, whether they are fully complying with the law regarding the stamping of such receipts.

DESPERATE MOONSHINER TAKEN.

Gives Revenue Officers Tough Tussle and Is Himself Wounded.

Norfolk, Va., (Special.)—A desperate battle between revenue officers and a noted moonshine desperado, William Honeycutt, took place near Statesville. Deputy Marshal Greer shot and mortally wounded the desperado when he resisted arrest. The marshal himself received a painful wound in the thigh. Special Deputy Philips, who accompanied Greer, was made a prisoner by Honeycutt while spying upon the latter's cabin.

Thomas to Take Troops to Manila.

Washington, (Special.)—The transport Thomas will sail from Philadelphia for New York, to take on the Forty-seventh Regiment for Manila. The Thomas will sail about November 1, and will carry 86 officers and 1,600 men, including 60 hospital corps men.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Census Director Merriam is fond of fast horses.

Mr. Chamberlain, British Colonial Secretary, in the '60s was a Sunday-school teacher in Birmingham.

Thomas A. Edison will treat by his new electrical process the ore from the Ortiz gold mines of New Mexico, which he has just bought for $3,000,000.

Four years ago Governor Morrill, of Kansas, found himself getting too fat, and he walked off a lot of flesh by taking long daily walks.

CARNAGE AMID BOERS.

Fifteen Hundred Alleged to Have Been Slain---Lured Over Mines.

London, Eng., (By Cable.)—The most sensational report of the war comes from the Daily News' correspondent, who states that when the Boers attacked Mafeking they were decoyed over a chain of mines, which were exploded, and 1,500 Burghers killed. The report is discredited.

Vryburg is in the hands of the enemy, having surrendered on Sunday. There was a panic among the inhabitants, who fled in all directions. The English are very indignant.

Dispatches from many points along the frontier confirm the reports of severe fighting at Bester's Station, near Ladysmith. Some of the British troops were in the saddle three days.

Boers are boasting that they will be holding masked balls in British uniforms at Cape Town and Durban before the end of October.

Basutos who reached Cape Town complain of outrages upon natives by the Boers. These further inflame them and the Zulus.

President Kruger, in an account given to President Steyn (Orange Free State) of the attack on an armored train, says Nesbitt and his seven men were not killed, although seriously wounded and taken prisoners.

South African reinforcements are to be landed at Port Elizabeth, Port Alfred and East London, instead of Cape Town or Durban, and are to advance through the Free State to Pretoria.

Thursday's session of Parliament was a stormy one. Mr. Chamberlain attacked the Opposition, and was frequently interrupted. Part of his remarks were withdrawn. John Morley closed the debate with a short speech defending the minority. The Lords voted the address and adjourned.

TO SOUTHERN DEAD.

Confederate Monument Unveiled at Woodstock, Virginia.

Woodstock, Va., (Special.)—The monument erected in Massanutten Cemetery to the memory of the Confederate soldiers buried in Woodstock, Va., was unveiled there.

At an early hour the people from every section of the county and many from other counties gathered to witness the impressive ceremony. The procession formed at 10.30 A. M. and was composed of the Stonewall Brigade Band; Mary Custis Lee Chapter, Children of the Confederacy; Daughters of the Confederacy, ladies' memorial associations; orator, president of Shenandoah Chapter, U. D. C.; Marshal J. H. Williams and Miss Addie Gale Miley, in carriages; Shenandoah Camp, visiting camps, Confederate veterans, Mount Calvary Band, Sons of Veterans, Massanutten Academy, Woodstock Graded School, Cedar Creek Band, carriages and citizens on horseback.

The exercises at the cemetery consisted of music by Calvary Band, hymn by choir, "Dixie" by Stonewall Brigade Band, unveiling of monument by Miss Addie Gale Miley and music by Stonewall Brigade Band. This was followed by an eloquent address by Senator John W. Daniel.

The monument is of Italian marble and bears inscriptions to the memory of the gallant soldiers who now sleep around its base.

MEDALS FOR HEROES.

How Surfman Rasmus S. Midgett Saved Ten Lives.

Washington, (Special.)—The Secretary of the Treasury, acting upon the recommendation of a board of awards, has granted medals to a number of persons who distinguished themselves in the rescue of lives during recent great storms at sea. The medals are granted under act of Congress of June 20, 1874, and are given to those who display heroism in the rescue of human beings.

Only one gold medal was awarded. Gold medals are given for "extreme and heroic daring," and Superintendent Kimball, of the Life-Saving Service, says this case was one of the most heroic ever known in the history of life-saving. The medal is now being made and goes to Rasmus S. Midgett, surfman No. 1 of the Gull Shoal Life-Saving Station, coast of North Carolina.

The heroism was during the great West Indian storm which swept up the coast of this country on August 17 and 18, and the occasion was the rescue of 10 lives from the wreck of the barkentine Priscilla. Superintendent Kimball, a veteran of the Life-Saving Service, says that the man has no peer for daring and bravery.

GENERAL WADE'S REPORT.

Indians Still Sullen and Discontented in the Dakotas.

Washington, (Special.)—The annual report of Brig.-Gen. James F. Wade, commanding the Department of Dakota, was made public. General Wade says that of the three posts and one camp occupied, all are in very fair condition, with the exception of Fort Meade, which is unsanitary, and has reached a point where it is a question of reconstruction or abandonment.

General Wade refers briefly to the Indian troubles at Leech Lake last September and October, and says that in spite of the fact that the detachment engaged in this fight was made up of raw recruits, they behaved with commendable gallantry. He says that the Indians are still sullen and discontented, but no active trouble is apprehended.

MURDERER'S WISH GRATIFIED.

Allowed to Hang Half an Hour, as He Did Not Want to Come Back.

Newton, N. C., (Special.)—Avery Kale, white, was hanged here for the murder of George Travis, also white, near Catawba, last year. Kale was discharged from Alley's distillery and Travis given the place. Kale went home, got his shotgun and returned to the distillery, where he shot Travis in the head, while the latter was at work.

Kale immediately left for Marion, enlisted in Company A, the Hornet's Nest Riflemen, of Charlotte, and was arrested soon after reaching camp at Jacksonville, brought back to Newton, tried and convicted.

Land for Military Purposes.

San Francisco, Cala., (Special.)—United States Attorney Coombs has filed a bill for the condemnation of a tract of land west of Lake Merced and facing the ocean, for the military purposes of the United States.

Suicidal Leap From a Bridge.

Minneapolis, Minn., (Special.)—W. D. Manro, who had been drinking for some days, leaped from one of the Mississippi river bridges and was drowned. The plunge was one hundred feet into boiling rapids, which have not yet given up the body. Manro has a sister in this city, Mrs. J. B. Cooke, and claimed to be from Auburn, New York.

Mother and Children Burned.

Canton, Miss., (Special.)—At St. Ann, twenty miles east of here, Mrs. J. H. Gambrell and four children lost their lives in a fire that destroyed their residence.

TRAIN ROBBERS' HAUL.

Masked Men Succed in Getting $25,000.

NOT FAR FROM CHICAGO.

Bound and Gagged an Operator and Stopped the Transcontinental Mail—Shot at the Engineer, Ran Away with the Engine—Blew Open the Express Car and Dynamited the Safe.

Chicago, Ill., (Special.)—Masked robbers held up train No. 9 of the Northwestern Railroad shortly before midnight between Maple Park and DeKalb; shot at Dan White, engineer; ran away with the engine, and blew open the express car and the safe. When the robbers had rifled the car they disappeared. It is estimated that the robbers secured $25,000 in cash alone.

Train No. 9 forms the part of the Transcontinental Mail which was recently established between New York and San Francisco. The run is made from Chicago to Council Bluffs on a schedule exceeding a mile a minute. It has been the general custom to carry only two cars, one containing express matter and the other mail.

The train left the Northwestern Depot at 10 o'clock with Dan White, a veteran employe of the road, as engineer. No stops were scheduled before DeKalb, at which place the train was due shortly before 11 o'clock. At Maple Park, 50 miles from Chicago, it was discovered that Tower W, at Elburn, was either out of order or was not giving the right signal. White closed the throttle quickly and brought the train to a standstill.

The train was midway between Elburn and Maple Park. White had hardly brought his engine to a standstill when two masked men jumped on the steps and pointed guns at him and the fireman.

"Throw up your hands!" they shouted.

The railroad men did so. Two robbers detached the engine from the rest of the train, and White was told to take his engine two miles up the track. There he attempted to make a fight and recapture his engine. He struggled manfully, but finally one of the robbers shot at but failed to hit him.

In the meantime four other men had attacked the conductor and the brakeman. Numerous shots were fired to intimidate them. The conductor was unable to make any resistance, as he was told he would be killed.

One of the brakemen managed to escape in the darkness and raced to Elburn, where he managed to send the alarm to the train dispatchers in Chicago.

The robbers, after overpowering the conductor, ordered the express messenger, Frank Hobson, to admit them to the car.

"You open up that car," one of the robbers shouted, "or we'll blow it up." Back from the car came a shout: "You try to force it open and I'll shoot the first man who shows his head."

A volley of shots was the reply, and after several had whizzed past his head the express messenger opened the door. They put revolvers to his head and compelled him to give up the keys to the local freight. They then blew open the door of the through safe with dynamite, the explosion wrecking the car. The robbers then grabbed all the money and express packages they could find and fled.

Although it is impossible to give with accuracy the amount, it is estimated by the officers of the American Express Company in Chicago that there was $25,000 in cash in the safe. The amount of jewelry, &c., Mr. Antisdel, the general manager of the American Express Company, said he could not guess at.

The news of the hold-up was received in Chicago before 12 o'clock. Word was sent at once to the superintendent, and a special train was ordered made up. Messengers were dispatched for Detective Reilly, chief of the special force of the Northwestern system.

When the train dispatcher was notified he gave orders to freight train No. 118, bound East to stop at Geneva and return at once to the scene of the hold-up.

The trainmen of No. 118 noticed No. 9 standing on the track with a detached engine as they went by, but had thought nothing of it. When the freight crew reached Tower W they found the operator bound, gagged and tied to a chair. When released he gave the first real information to the officials.

He said that at 10.30 o'clock four men had come into the tower and asked him the number of the next train going west. They wanted to know if it was not No. 9, but the operator says he told them it was No. 119. The robbers then told the operator he was a fool; that they knew better. To show the operator they had laid their plans thoroughly and knew what they were talking about they pointed guns at his head and told him if he made a move they would kill him.

They tied him up with ropes, stuffed a towel into his mouth, and told him if he was a "good fellow" he would escape without being hurt. They then set the signals which caused No. 9 to slow up.

FARQUHAR'S BIG FLEET.

Largest Number of Battleships Ever Under One American Commander.

Washington, (Special.)—Rear Admiral Farquhar, who has been assigned to the command of the North Atlantic Squadron, will have under his orders the largest number of battleships ever assembled in one command under an officer of the United States Navy.

The Admiral will not only have the New York, the Massachusetts, the Indiana and the Texas, but the new ships the Kearsarge, the Kentucky and the Alabama will also become a part of his squadron. When the repairs to the Olympia have been completed, it may also join the fleet.

Sawmill Burned; Loss, $10,000.

Bayard W. Va., (Special.)—The saw mill of Isaac McDaniels, at Beechwood Station, near Bayard, W. Va., on the West Virginia Central Railroad, was destroyed by fire, of supposed incendiary origin. Loss, $10,000.

PREACHER SLEW ASSAILANT.

Nonagenarian Clergyman in Tennessee Kills Opponent After a Quarrel.

Knoxville, Tenn., (Special.)—Rev. H. C. Daugherty, aged 97 years, and William Ross, 74 years, met and resumed an old quarrel in Scott County.

Failing to settle the matter with words, Ross made an attempt to strike Daugherty with a hammer. The latter ran to a nearby house, secured a shotgun and killed his assailant.

Both men were leading citizens, having large families, Daugherty being one of the most forcible preachers in East Tennessee.

DOWN THE BOERS.

Maxim Guns Deadly Fire From an Armored Train.

London, (By Cable.)—There has been considerable fighting the last three days at Mafeking, Spytfontein and several other points, but the censorship permits only meager information to come through the news channels. Several startling despatches were published here. One from Cape Town stated that three hundred Boers and eighteen British had been killed in a battle at Mafeking. Communication was temporarily opened with Kimberley. A despatch from that place stated that an armored train, containing British troops, came upon a force of Boers near Spytfontein. A sharp fight resulted, in which five Boers were killed and seven wounded. The British, according to the censored despatch, sustained no losses. A despatch from Cape Town gives the following version of the fight:

"The armored train, with a detachment of the Lancashires, approached unmolested until within range, when the Boers opened fire.

"The Maxims were instantly set to work, and did great execution among the burghers. The latter also used artillery, but ineffectively. The armored train returned to Kimberly unharmed.

"The crew of the armored train say the Boers fired thirteen shells, but their aim was wretched, and not a single shot struck the train, which then made bold to approach nearer and opened fire with the Maxims.

"The burghers replied with heavy rifles, again shooting wildly. Only three or four bullets struck the train.

"Subsequently the crew learned that five Boer and two Boer horses were killed, while several Boers and horses were wounded. Not a member of the British force was so much as touched."

Delayed despatches from Pretoria, probably carried by couriers to points where the censorship is not so rigid, state that in a fight at Mafeking nine British were wounded, a burgher killed and two wounded. A British train loaded with dynamite was blown up by the Boers nine miles north of Mafeking.

PLOT TO MURDER JIMINEZ.

Some Arrests Made in San Domingo—Suing the Heirs of Gen. Heureaux.

San Domingo, (By Cable.)—The government has issued a decree declaring the late President, General Heureaux, responsible for the mismanagement of the public funds through mixing public with private affairs, and introducing unlawful currency, and has ordered the public attorney to proceed against his heirs and all whom it may concern, commencing by attaching the estate.

The decree names a commission of three leading lawyers, whom it empowers to cooperate with the public attorney in the investigation.

Great indignation is expressed at the discovery of a rebellious plot, involving an attempt to assassinate General Jiminez and General Vasquez, the provisional president. Many persons have been placed under arrest, charged with complicity in the plot, and it is expected that further arrests will be made.

Several measures are being taken to insure public order, and the country is apparently quiet. Business is slowly improving. There was a public sale of paper money at the ratio of eighteen to one.

EXTINGUISHED WITH DYNAMITE.

Twenty-two Men, Imprisoned in a Burning Colliery, Rescued from Death.

Pottsville, Pa., (Special.)—An explosion of gas occurred at the Shenandoah City Colliery, at Shenandoah, and fire immediately broke out in the mine, hemming in twenty-two men who were at work at the time. Those attracted to the surface of the mine by the explosion at once began vigorous efforts to rescue the imprisoned men, and in this they were successful, all the men being taken out alive in comparatively short time. Three of the number, Adam Sobolinski, William Skavinski, and Joseph Caspavage, were seriously burned, and their injuries may prove fatal. Several others sustained severe injuries.

The Shenandoah fire department was unsuccessful in the efforts to subdue the fire with water, and the mine officials then decided on a more heroic plan. Several pounds of dynamite was taken into the gangway by men skilled in the use of the explosive. The dynamite was exploded in the mine, and the concussion extinguished the fire instantly. The colliery was thus saved.

OLDEST ENGINEER DEAD.

Was Fireman on the First Locomotive Operated in This Country.

New York, (Special.)—Joseph Wood, the oldest locomotive engineer in the United States, died at his home at Red Bank, N. J., aged eighty-nine. He was fireman on the "John Bull," the first locomotive ever operated in this country. The engine was sent from England in 1830, and given its first trial near Bordentown, Mr. Wood's native town. Mr. Wood was employed as an engineer during the war, and was also engaged in the same capacity on a number of railroads in this section. He was the inventor of Woods' improved frog, a steam whistle and steam pipe and other railroad appliances.

FILIPINOS MEET MORE LOSSES.

Driven Out of Porac—One American Killed and One Wounded.

Manila, (By Cable.)—Bell's regiment, moving from a position northwest of Bacolor, drove the enemy out of Porac. One American was killed and one wounded. The Filipinos lost a number of killed and wounded. The Americans captured two bullock carts of ammunition.

The newspaper Patria has been suppressed, and its editor, Senor Utor, a Spaniard, placed under arrest on a charge of printing and publishing seditious documents. For some time the Patria has been hostile to the Americans. Recently pamphlets attacking the Americans and the friendly Filipinos have been circulated, and the police believe that Utor wrote and printed them.

KILLED HUSBAND'S SLAYER.

Italian on His Deathbed, Told Wife Name of Man Who Stabbed Him.

Niles, Ohio, (Special.)—Frank Augusta was shot and killed in the Italian quarter by Mrs. Tauro, who was arrested and lodged in jail at Warren.

About four months ago Dominick Tauro was fatally stabbed in a fight, and on his deathbed told his wife that Augusta had stabbed him. The shooting of Augusta is the sequel. Mrs. Tauro has a five-month-old baby, which she took to jail with her.

EIGHT PERISHED.

Early Morning Fire on a Passenger Steamer.

LIFEBOATS CAPSIZED.

Baggagemaster Jayne Aroused the Sleepers on the Nutmeg State and Then Leaped to His Death—The Steamer Left Bridgeport Two Hours Late—Fire Discovered About Smokestack.

New York, (Special.)—The Bridgeport Steamboat Company's steamer Nutmeg State, which left Bridgeport at 3 o'clock Saturday morning, caught fire three hours later off Execution Light, and was totally destroyed. Eight persons perished.

The steamer City of Lawrence came in sight soon after the fire was discovered and stood by to rescue the passengers and crew. The Nutmeg State's lifeboats were launched as soon as the City of Lawrence got within hailing distance, but several of them capsized, and it was feared that some passengers were drowned. The City of Lawrence brought those rescued to this city.

On his arrival Capt. Charles Brooks reported that the Nutmeg State left Bridgeport at 3 o'clock, two hours late. He said that the first he knew of the fire was when he saw a blaze around the smokestack. The fire was burning rather briskly then, and he got some men to work in trying to put it out.

The steamboat was then five miles east of Execution Light. She was headed directly for Sand's Point, and all steam that could be got up was put on her. She made good time, while a state of the most intense excitement reigned aboard the vessel.

On coming near Sand's Point the Captain directed the bow of the boat dead ahead for the beach, and he ran ashore about a mile east of the Point. Captain Brooks said that the vessel went into 12½ feet of water before she grounded and settled.

There were between 30 and 40 passengers on the Nutmeg State, Captain Brooks said. He was afraid some of them were lost. Everything possible was done for the passengers. The City of Lawrence, a Sound steamer, which was coming down to the city, saw the fire and steamed over toward the burning vessel. Boats were put out from her, and by heroic work the passengers of the Nutmeg State were taken aboard the vessel, together with the remaining members of the crew.

Captain Brooks reported that the vessel and freight were a total loss.

Captain Brooks says that Samuel Jayne, the baggage-master, got out of the hold, in which the fire was, and jumped overboard to escape the flames. The Llemel, which had sailed as close to the burning boat as she dared, steamed up to the man, as the yacht owner saw him trying to swim, and Jayne was picked up. When he was laid out on the deck he was dead.

Patrick Coffey, the mate of the vessel, was in the lower part of the hold when the fire started. He could not get out and was burned to death. An oiler, whose name the captain could not remember, was also a victim. He was in the hold, could not get out and died from inhaling flame.

O. J. Hurlburt, of Bridgeport, a passenger, was asleep when the fire was discovered. He said the fire was first seen by Baggagemaster Jayne, who, after arousing all the passengers he could, jumped overboard and died from injuries which he received from striking a portion of the vessel. Jayne is described as the hero of the fire.

DEWEY AT THE HUB.

The Admiral Tendered a Grand Reception—He is Given a Watch.

Boston, Mass., (Special.)—The residents of Boston and vicinity, augmented by thousands of visitors from other sections of the Commonwealth and from adjacent States, Saturday did honor to Admiral Dewey.

Disappointing weather conditions prevailed early in the day. A thick fog, that frequently became mist, prevailed. Later, however, the heavy sky began to brighten, and then the sun broke through the haze.

The first part of the day's programme was devoted to a musical recital by the school children of the city, to the number of about 25,000, on the Common at 10 o'clock. The Admiral and party were escorted with difficulty from his headquarters at the Hotel Touraine through the immense crowds.

From the Common the Admiral and party were conducted to a large reviewing stand in front of the City Hall building, where, just before 11 o'clock, Mayor Quincy, in the presence of city officials and guests and thousands of spectators, presented him, on behalf of the City of Boston, with a magnificent jewel-studded watch.

TROLLEY AND TRAIN.

Three Persons Fatally and Three Seriously Injured.

Dallas, Tex., (Special.)—Near the State Fair Grounds, in the eastern suburbs, a trolley car on the Rapid Transit Street Railway, filled with passengers, collided with an excursion train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe road.

Of the 49 passengers on board the street car, nearly half of them were hurt. Six of these cannot live.

The other passengers who were hurt were able to get away without assistance or the need of surgical help. The accident was caused by the trolley car attempting to make the crossing, where there was no flagman.

American Equal Wage Union.

Kansas City, Mo., (Special.)—The American Equal Wage Union, recently incorporated, has adopted a constitution, and will immediately commence active missionary work. The organization departs from the methods of older unions in that it omits the word "strike" from its constitutions, proposes to accomplish reforms through the ballot, work to offset the activity of corporation lobbies, and declares for equal pay for equal work for women.

Strength of the British in Natal.

Durban, (By Cable.)—Following is the strength and disposition of the troops in Natal: At Ladysmith, seven batteries, 32 guns, 4,000 infantry; at Estcourt, 200 volunteers, and at Colenso 427 volunteers. These, with the force at Pietermaritzburg, make a total of 15,000 men in Natal.

Second Coxey Army Failure.

Wichita, Kan., (Special.)—Carl Brown, who led Coxey's army to Washington, and who arrived in Wichita from Denver on his second march, declared the march off, and notified his men that he would go no further.

BENEATH THE HOOD.

Beneath the hood her eyes were bright—
I shyly watched her where she stood—
Her tresses looked like scraps of night
Beneath the hood.

Such smiles would stir a hermit's blood,
Such lips—like flowers warm and light—
Would quickly melt the iciest mood,
Beneath the hood.

I stole behind her—'twasn't right,
I call it neither wise nor good—
I put propriety to flight
Beneath the hood.
—C. Keller in Midland.

TRAPPED BY A NOVEL.

"A gentleman—a Mr. Portman—to see you, sir," said my landlady, looking in at my door.

"Show him up, Mrs. Jennings," I replied, without glancing up from my manuscript.

A few moments later Mr. Portman, an entire stranger to me, was ushered into my room. He came forward—a man of large build, some 40 years of age, with a slight stoop—and, fixing a pair of dreamy dark eyes upon me, he inquired, in a low, earnest tone:

"Mr. Cecil Lawrence, I believe?"

"Yes. Be seated a moment, will you?" I replied, indicating a chair.

He accepted the offer silently, and waited my leisure, his eyes fixed upon the crackling logs in the grate, and his chin resting upon his hands.

"What can I do for you, Mr.—Mr. Portman?" I asked, presently, putting down my pen and turning round upon my visitor.

"You are Mr. Cecil Lawrence, the author, are you not?" he returned.

"Yes."

"The author of 'A Romance in Blue Dye'?"

"Yes."

"Do you mind telling me how you came by the plot for that story?" he said, his dreamy eyes lighting up for an instant.

"I'm afraid I cannot give you any information upon that matter," I replied. "Authors do not generally communicate their methods of work and thought to strangers, and my time is at present so much occupied that, unless you really have some important business with me I really——"

"I have important business with you!" he exclaimed, almost angrily. "Do you fancy that I have come down all the way from Lancashire to ask a mere slip of an author his methods of work?"

"From Lancashire?" I said, in surprise. "Indeed no; no sane man would. But please state your business."

"Will you answer my question?" he cried, rising impatiently and folding his hands behind his back. "How did you come by the facts in your story?"

"Since you attach such undue importance to the matter," I replied coldly, "I can only say that I owe some of the plot of my 'Romance in Blue Dye' to a newspaper paragraph I chanced upon some eighteen months ago."

"Can you show me this paragraph?"

"Really, unless you can tell me in what way this matter is of so much importance to you, I fear I must decline to continue this interview, for, as I have already told you, I am exceedingly busy."

He looked at me steadily for a moment in silence, and the light came into his eyes again.

"My name is Portman—John Portman, of Portman & Stayle, dyers and cleaners, Rochdale," he said, in a peculiar tone I could not understand. "Do you understand?"

"No. I may be very dense, but I don't understand in what way the statement of your identity proves the importance of your visit," I responded, becoming annoyed with him, his manners, and his tone.

"You don't eh?" he blurted out. "Well, Stayle, my late partner, was the man who was found in the vat of dye. You are a picturesque liar, you know!"

I started—not at the fellow's insult, but at the germ of an idea that was dawning upon me. This man, then, was the actual being whom I had created, as I thought, in the person of James Saxon, the murderer of his partner. I fully understood now how greatly this man, whose actual existence I had never suspected, must have been annoyed by my book; for, doubtless, persons who had read it and knew of the manner in which my visitor's unfortunate partner had met his death had commented upon the matter unpleasantly to my visitor.

"Do you understand me now?" my visitor demanded, seeing I was not prepared to say anything about his previous speech.

"Yes, I fear so," I replied, with a sickly smile. "But, if you have come here with the intention of bullying me you made an error in the address. My solicitors, Messrs. Wright & Wright, Ely Place, are the people to call upon."

He looked at me and frowned. Then he crossed the room, locked the door, and put the key in his pocket.

"What the deuce do you mean?" I cried, starting up indignantly. "You are presuming unpardonably! Replace the key and unlock the door!" And I went over to him as I spoke.

"Gently, gently, my good sir," he said. "I am not nearly satisfied with our chat yet. Look at this and sit down quietly."

"This," which he held in my face, was a revolver. Was I at the mercy of a madman"

"You are at the wrong end of it, you know, so sit down and be civil."

I shrugged my shoulders and returned to my chair, having the unpleasant sensation that he was "covering" me all the time.

When I had seated myself, he came and sat down at the other side of my table, laid his revolver in front of him, and began to bite his nails. I waited his pleasure silently, wondering what I could best do.

"It's like this!" he said, so suddenly that he startled me out of my thoughts. "I had a partner. That partner gets drowned at our works in a butt of purple—not blue, mind you—dye. You see the bare facts mentioned in the papers (this is what you say!) write a story about it. You make me, John Saxon of your accursed book, murder my partner, and you bring me to justice, eh?"

"Yes, that's it," I replied, as easily as I could. "I offer you my sincerest apologies for the unpleasantness it must have caused you; but I assure you, on my honor, I never dreamed that you really existed, or I should not have used such a plot."

"But you must have known! You must have seen!" he cried, leaning over the table and hissing his words into my face.

What would have happened if the meaning of his words had flashed, instead of dawning, slowly, upon me I cannot think—I never want to know. But, coming upon my worried brain slowly, the meaning did not make me start, and my visitor, who evidently realized he had spoken without thinking how he spoke, probably trusted I had missed his second sentence.

To help him to that belief I answered:

"How could I have known the unfortunate dyer had a partner? I realize my horrible mistake now, of course. I ought never to have written the book without first inquiring whether my plot would encroach too much upon actual facts."

He did not seem to hear me. He was staring over my shoulder, deep in thought, like a man who dreams his thoughts.

"Bah!" he said suddenly, with great passion. "How did you learn all you know, eh? You could not have guessed what no one else had suspected!"

"I fear I do not understand you," I said, with a smile.

"You lie! You know you lie! Do you think I have come here to be suckled on such prevarications? Do you think I brought this with me for any reason but to get from you an account of how you discovered the purple spot on my shirt, how you saw how it happened, as you must have done, though you don't say so in your accursed story? Can't you see, ingenious puppy, that I mean to know, and when I know to send you where you cannot run down a man by novel writing, nor put the law upon him? It's your life or mine!"

"With all your threats,' I said, "you're a big bit of a fool, Mr. Portman, or else your mind is unhinged. The book was mainly written upon the merest conception of my own, suggested to me by a short paragraph. I have already told you that. The manner in which my murderer, John Saxon, was brought to justice for his crime was pure fiction work. Now are you satisfied?"

"No!" he replied, throwing himself back in his chair. "What you say may be true; I don't know. In any case, your story has put me under the suspicion of the police and the people of Rochdale. I am a marked man, I don't doubt. Probably the police are hunting me down now—now! But they won't find the shirt!"

"Probably you overrate the interest the police and people of Rochdale take in my novels and the death of your partner," I said, with an effort at calmness not too easy to assume.

"Possibly I do!" he replied, in a hoarse voice, with a fugitive glance at the door. "But there is you to reckon with now!"

"Me?"

"Yes, you! Do you think if I knew I was as safe from suspicion as before your book was written I could leave you after what I've said to you to-night?"

"What do you propose to do, then? Give yourself over to the police, eh?" I asked ironically, for I was weary of the terrible nervous strain.

"It is you or me, and, by my soul, I will seal your lips!"

To my uttermost surprise he made a sudden dash round the table at me, but in the moment of his heightened passion he forgot his revolver. I thrust out my arm and snatched it from the table as I quickly dodged my assailant, and, stepping back, I held the barrel in his face.

"Stand back, John Saxon, or I fire!" I cried.

He staggered back and leaned against the wall.

"Give me the key, John Saxon," I said sternly.

With his wild eyes fixed upon the revolver, he took the key from his pocket and threw it upon the table. I took it up and drew toward the door.

As if he realized that the door would open only to allow him to pass out to the gallows, he made a desperate, sudden spring at me as, with my left hand, I slipped the key into the lock.

"Stand back!" I cried, and pushed the revolver into the hollow of his ashy cheek.

"Stop!" he ejaculated hoarsely, as with an impetuous gesture he pushed his lank hair off his moistened brow with both his hands. "What are you going to do, old man? A price, price, price! A price—my life! I'll buy my life! A price?"

He crept toward me, shaking his trembling arms above his head. Suddenly he stopped, and his eyes started from their sockets. He threw his chin forward as if trying to swallow some lump rising in his throat. Then, as I sprang to him, he twisted on his heel and fell in a heap upon the floor.

A price! Nemesis had refused his price for life.

A "PRIVILEGE" NO LONGER WANTED.

Curious Case of a Property Owner on the Thames.

A very curious and interesting case has been decided by the court of appeal. The present owner of Medmenham Abbey and of the land on the opposite bank of the Thames has been saddled with the responsibility of maintaining a ferry over the river, as the result of an action which was begun about a year ago. The question at issue was whether the ferry was an ancient one, and so attached to the manor that the lord could be compelled to maintain it. As everybody knows, no questions are more obscure than those of ferries, rights of way and commons, and we think that the present proprietor may be thankful even though he has lost his case, that the litigation has not been protracted for years and years. We recollect a case which arose out of an alleged ancient right to dig gravel, which—the case, not the right—began in 1849, and ran with varying fortunes for the next 40 years, to the great profit of the lawyers and damage to the gravel. Our system of real property is a fearful and wonderful thing, and it might happen to any of us to buy a piece of land and then find that the neighbors had rights of "piscary" in the pond, "turbary" in the lawn, and "pannage"—which is the right to feed hogs—in the plantations.

The curious thing about the Medmenham case is that the defendant was trying to divest himself of what had no doubt been regarded as a high privilege. There is probably no original grant of Medmenham Manor in existance, but there can hardly be any question that the ferry was attached to it, either when the grant was made or at some subsequent period, as an act of much favor to the owner. He was given the right to levy tolls, and we do not suppose it ever occurred to those who arranged that little matter that a day would come when Medmenham would have an owner who would be only too happy to abandon the tolls if he could get rid of the obligation to maintain the ferry.—London Globe.

Snake a Remarkable Creature.

Snakes, however extraordinary it may appear to say so, are the most distinguished members of the whole animal world. Their name alone is sufficient to strike with terror most of our sensitives of both sexes—even all and any figurative meaning strictly excluded.

The snake is certainly not a creature to be loved, but it can please us and we must admire the wonderful grace of every one of its motions; the either harmonious or strangely contrasting coloring and the bizarre markings of its skin, when we look at it with unprejudiced eyes.

Snakes seem to share the fate of many a human being, whose prominence in some way or other calls forth great antagonism of opinion and feeling among the general public. They have either enthusiastic patrons or violent adversaries, though as far as the reptile is concerned, the latter are in disproportionate majority.

But there is no creature on the whole earth—except man—which holds such a conspicuous place in religion, history, literature and art of all nations and all ages as the snake.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Mysterious Jumping Bean.

A tray of jumping beans displayed in a shop window always attracts a crowd of watchers, to most of whom the spasmodic actity of the three sided little brown objects is full of mystery. The jumping bean is really a seed of a Mexican fruit, which grows on a tree something like a castor oil plant. Its power of locomotion is, of course, not its own, but is due to a repulsive little worm which lives inside, and has a passion for exercise. The worm, whose long name is Carposapsa sattilans, is the larva of a moth, injurious to certain crops.

It is a lively worm, with eight legs, and lives and jumps in its bean abode from July until the next April or May. Quantities of the beans are sent to Northern cities every year, and find ready sale to curiosity seekers at the modest price of five cents apiece.—New York Tribune.

Pear Tree 250 Years Old.

About twenty members of the Watertown Historical Society visited the Cambridge Cemetery recently and inspected a pear tree planted 250 years ago by Simon Stone, who emigrated from England in 1635. The tree is said to be a mate of the famous Endicot pear tree in Salem, Mass. The party was accompanied by the superintendent of the cemetery, Mr. Childs, who explained what he knew concerning the tree's history. The tree trunk has decayed considerably, but has been filled with cement to protect it from the weather. It has several healthy branches which bear about a bushel of very large pears. Each member of the party was presented with a pear, and several were cut and pieces distributed. The tree trunk is large, being three feet in diameter six feet from the ground.—Boston Transcript.

Where Cats Are Cared For.

The number of 13,394 cats has been received and fed in the Institution for Lone and Starving Cats in London since it was established three years ago. Animals that are incurable are painlessly put to death.

A FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

SINGLE-HANDED A BRAVE WOMAN HELD THE REDSKINS AT BAY.

A Story of the Peril of a Pioneer Family in Old Missouri—Feathers as One of Her Chief Means of Defense.

On the southern slope of a hillside, about fifty-five miles west from St. Louis and midway between the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, is the ruin—and even that has almost disappeared—of a quaint, heavily built log structure, known in the early days of the white man's advance into Missouri as Fort Kennedy. This outpost of the westward march of civilization was the scene of a battle waged on one side by a party of marauding Indians, on the other by a woman, and the result of which was the woman's victory. It was the battle of a woman for her home and little ones, and for her own life, too.

It was autumn, and the Osages, the tribe of Indians that inhabited the territory at that time, were roving about in bands hunting, the game season being at its zenith. At the time mentioned, maraudings and murders by the Indians had been more frequent than usual. It was not strange, therefore, that Mother Kennedy, standing at the front door of the fort, should feel apprehensive as she peered down the vista in front, flanked upon either side by long files of giant oaks and hickories. She and her three small children were the only persons at the fort. Her husband had gone out that morning with his dogs and rifle in quest of game, salt pork and dried venison having become a tiresome diet. He had said he would return in the afternoon, but had not come.

Musing on the probability of her husband's return, fearing what might have happened, yet daring not to think on what she feared, Mother Kennedy began doing the chores that evening brings about a farm house. It was almost dark when Mother Kennedy finished the evening's work and entered the fort. The evening meal over, the anxious woman stepped outside to listen. She thought she might be notified of her husband's approach by his singing or whistling, for he was a cheery man, or the barking of the dogs. She waited until it grew quite dark, and then suddenly the cry of a panther broke on the still night air. It seemed to be a long way off and was plaintive as the wailing of a child. The cry was repeated. Her trained ear, this time expecting the sound, told her that it was a counterfeit of the crying of that animal. The cry this time was nearer, too. In an instant it was repeated on another side of the house, some distance away, but still nearer than the first. "Injuns!" said the hardy woman. "I reckon I better git things ready fer the varmints."

So she groped her way through the darkness to the woodpile in the yard and secured her husband's axe, returned and re-entered the fort. First she barricaded the door and set the axe against the wall, to be ready for emergencies. Then she looked over her rifle and saw that it was well loaded. She leaned it against the wall near a small aperture set at an angle to command a view of one side of the fort. Then, without saying a word, she put her little ones to bed. This done, she looked, or, rather, felt about for something else to do. There seemed nothing. She listened. The false panther cry grew very close to the fort. Peering through the port hole of the fort, Mrs. Kennedy fancied she could see forms of Indians gathering on the edge of the clearing, a few rods from the building. She raised her rifle. If it were a panther, to fire would frighten the animal away.

If the forms she thought she saw were real a shot would warn the Indians that the inmates of the fort were aware of their presence and prepared to receive them. The forms drew nearer until she could distinguish one from another. She aimed and fired. A form leaped into the air, there was a shriek of pain, and hurying of footsteps back to the shelter of the trees. Mrs. Kennedy quickly reloaded her rifle and, knowing the tactics of the Indians, made a circuit of the room and looked out of the portholes—there were four, one on each side of the fort—to see if an approach was attempted from any other point. She could see nothing. Another contingency now presented itself. She no sooner thought of it than she emptied the mattress on her bed of its stuffings of geese and turkey feathers into the fireplace. Then, to be prepared for an emergency, she awakened her little ones and made them stand near the door ready to run for the timber if it should be necessary to attempt to save herself by flight. Another circuit of the portholes was made but nothing was developed. After a few minutes shots were fired in front of the fort. Mrs. Kennedy rushed to the porthole on that side and raised her rifle. But she did not fire. She waited for one of those dark forms to appear, so that she might fire effectively. None appeared, but the ruse of the Indians was effective, and one or two of their number reached the fort from the rear and scaled a pole to the roof. Hearing the clatter on the roof, Mrs. Kennedy understood what it meant, and the fact that the reds were daring enough to attempt the feat also convinced her that they knew her husband was away. She sprang from the porthole to the fireplace, flint and steel in hand. There was a flash and flames and pungent smoke from the feathers rolled up the chimney.

Howls of disgust and a quick clamboring from chimney to roof told that the movement had been successful—the Indians who had started down the chimney retreated from the heat and stifling smoke. Mrs. Kennedy struck a light to the tallow dip, so that if the Indians broke into the fort she might escape into the darkness with her little ones, while the assailants were temporarily blinded by the light. She had just set the light on the table in the center of the room when there came a battering at the door of the fort. The Indians in front of the place had taken advantage of the opportunity offered by the ruse of the reds on the roof to secure a large timber and charge against the door in an attempt to batter it in. At the third blow the lower half of the plank in the centre of the door gave way, leaving an aperture large enough to permit a man crawling through. Mrs. Kennedy sprang to one side of the door and stood with upraised axe. A painted face appeared at the aperture, but as Mrs. Kennedy stood close to the wall and on one side and the children on the other, all keeping quiet, the little ones obeying every sign of their mother and, like young partridges, ready to run and hide at her signal, the warrior saw nothing. The painted face was thrust further into the opening, and seeing nothing the Indian started boldly through the broken door.

Mrs. Kennedy compressed her lips until blood was forced from them, and when the Indian had got well within the room and was about to draw his tomahawk, she brought down the axe with crushing force on his skull, then hastily pulled him aside while death quieted him. The Indians thinking that there was no danger, their comrade having uttered no sound, started another of their number through. But he caught sight of his predecessor in death agony and started back uttering a wild yell. Mrs. Kennedy struck at but only wounded him. He ran off yelling at the top of his voice. Shots from another quarter at this moment caused a stampede of the Indians to the timber. A moment later there was a signal which Mrs. Kennedy understood, and she gave one in return. In a few seconds her husband was at the door of the fort, which opened, and although several shots were fired by the Indians from the edge of the clearing, none was effective, and the master of the fort entered unharmed. Hastily barricading the door and putting the children to bed, husband and wife took station at port holes on opposite sides of the fort and watched till morning, but the Indians did not return. Next day the dead Indian was taken to the forest and buried. The wounded ones were carried away by their comrades. The Kennedys strengthened their fortifications, but never again was their fort molested.—St. Louis Republic.

ECCENTRIC GENERAL REYES.

The Central Americans Regard Him as Such Because He Works.

General Jose Reyes, the leader of the defeated Nicaraguan rebels, has one very remarkable eccentricity, which I never observed in any other native of Central America," said a former railroad contractor from Guatemala. "I refer to the fact that he will work. When the late Sylvanus Miller was building the Guatemala railroad I had charge of one of the construction divisions. Reyes had been mixed up in a revolution down in Honduras and they ran him out of the country, so he wandered into Guatemala with very little money and anxious to get something to do to support his family. In some way or other he managed to pick up a small subcontract for furnishing ties, and immediately took off his coat and tackled an ax. He did more actual hard labor than all the rest of the gang put together and his ties were the best we ever made on the division. They were always strictly up to standard, and whatever he said he would do was invariably carried out to the letter. Of course, this habit of industry and practice of fulfilling his obligations caused Reyes to be regarded with suspicion by Central Americans. Some thought his mind must be slightly unbalanced, but he went right ahead regardless, and was with us in all about two years. If his revolt had succeeded I believe there would have been a great change in conditions in Nicaragua, for in my opinion he is the one and only leader in that part of the world who sincerely favors encouraging foreign immigration and investment. The prayer of the others is 'give us this day our daily American,' and when they get him they skin him. The consequence is they don't get very many. Reyes realizes that it is better, as a purely business proposition, to protect foreign capital and reap a steady revenue from increased commerce, and, as I said before, he is absolutely the only prominent Central American whose cranium has been penetrated by that fact."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Found a Bride in a Tub of Butter.

Miss Belle Lafflin, a farmer's daughter, residing near Great Bend, wrote her name and address upon a card and imbedded it in a tub of butter which her father was shipping to a Philadelphia commission house six months ago. She requested the finder to write to her. Ten days later the chef of one of Philadelphia's leading hotels wrote to Miss Lafflin, who promptly replied. A month later the chef came to the Lafflin homestead. There will be a wedding in Great Bend township during the holidays, and Miss Lafflin will be the bride.—Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Record.

The Word Won Him.

Sprockett—Wheeler seems to be stuck on that new doctor of his.

Skorcha—Yes, he likes his up-to-dateness. When Wheeler was sick in bed the first thing the doctor said was: "O! we'll have you on your pedals again in a few days."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Cuban radish grown this year near Manacas weighed eight pounds.

Wonderful Dog Dead.

A remarkable dog owned by Miss Lavina M. Horton, a schoolteacher of Port Chester, N. Y., is dead. "Sport," as he was known to nearly every one in Port Chester, was elected several years ago to membership in the Harry Howard Hook and Ladder Company. The members supplied a uniform and cap for him, and he would sit on the driver's seat and accompany them to a fire or when they went out on parade. His career as a fireman was suddenly ended one day when he fell from the truck and broke his leg.

He was the only dog in the village that went to Sunday school. As soon as he heard the Sunday school bell he would wag his tail and trot off with his mistress, who was the superintendent. On their arrival at St. Peter's church he would visit each class, and, after greeting the scholars, would lie down on the platform until the close of the session. It was only on a few occasions that he could be induced to attend church, although he was a firm friend of the rector, the Rev. C. E. Brugler. One Sunday when the rector was in the middle of his sermon, Sport, who had been asleep, awoke and walked solemnly to the chancel, where he laid down in a corner. One of the vestrymen seized him by the collar and put him out.

When Miss Horton gave up her work in the public schools and opened a private academy, Sport would go through the classroom and greet the scholars before they took up their work for the day. His death was due to old age.—New York Sun.

Interesting Pianos.

There is a very interesting collection of old pianos in the Roman museum at Hildesheim, Germany. Dating all the way from the end of the seventeenth century, the collection exhibits in a very instructive way the primitive origin of piano manufacture, and gives one an idea of the simple instruments used by our greatest musical composers.

The oldest instrument on exhibition is a small clavichord of the seventeenth century, possessing thirty-four tones, with twenty-eight two-choral bound strings. Another of equal antiquarian value has four full octaves—a one-chord Italian spinet, built at an angle, and possessing a rich and beautiful tone for singing accompaniment. The strings are rifted with pointed crow quills. Both instruments date from the time of Handel, Bach and Gluck. One instrument was made in the first half of the eighteenth century, and is a bound clavichord of four and one-half octaves, fifty-eight tones and forty strings. There is also an instrument from the second half of the last century which possesses five and one-fourth octaves.

The last two are supplied with strings tipped with brass, and their immediate followers were the hammer pianos of 1760, used at the time of Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven, and even by Mendelssohn, Bartholdy, Chopin and Franz Liszt during their youth.—Frankfort Correspondence, in Chicago Record.

Her Thoughtfulness.

"Beautiful, my dear!"

The elderly millionaire who had married the famous beauty regarded the watch chain admiringly.

"A very delightful birthday present," he continued, beaming upon his fair young wife. "So massive and yet in such excellent taste."

"I am so glad you like it," she observed. "It was so cheap, too. Just think, it cost only fifteen dollars."

"Only fifteen dollars!" echoed the millionaire, in astonishment. "Fifteen dollars for this solid gold chain!"

"Oh, of course it isn't solid gold," she interposed. "You could never get a solid gold chain for that price."

"What is it, then?"

"Why, gold filled, to be sure."

"I see," said her husband, stroking his chin reflectively. "But why this sudden streak of economy? Don't you think I can afford to wear a solid gold chain?"

"Of course you can," she assented. "But this one is guaranteed to last for ten years—and—and—"

"Well," said the millionaire, inquiringly.

"Well, dear," she concluded, after some hesitation, "as that is quite as long as you are likely to live, I thought it would be foolish extravagance to pay any more!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Curious Calvary Clover Bud.

A most remarkable little plant, which is exciting not a little attention among plant lovers, is the calvary clover. Though generally supposed to be a native of Palestine, this pretty and curious little plant will live and grow freely in the somewhat smoky atmosphere of Chicago.

Admirers of this plant say that to produce healthy and thriving plants it is necessary to sow the seed on Good Friday, while the more unimaginative say that some time during the spring will do just as well.

When the little leaves of the calvary clover first appear above ground each division of the leaf has a deep red spot like freshly spilt blood upon it, which lasts for some weeks and finally fades away.

The three leaflets composing each leaf stand erect during the day in the form of a cross, with the head in position and arms extended, but as the sun begins to set and evening to draw on the tiny arm leaflets are brought together and the top leaflet, or head, is bowed over them.

Badly Timed.

"Didn't you feel dreadfully when you knew you were going to faint, Miss Gunny?"

"Yes; I had on a pair of old shoes."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 26

NEW !

New Shoes for Men.
New Shoes for Ladies.
New Shoes for Children.
New Shoes for Babies.

Just Received

A Full Stock of Notions.
Latest Styles of Neckwear.
Great Piles of New Dress Goods.
Underwear from 5c. to 50c.

CALL AND EXAMINE..

While Bright and New - -

F. A. CARSON

POTTERS MILLS.

Robbed Farmer and Took Him Prisoner.

Frank Diehl, a farmer of Turbot township, Northumberland county, was bound and gagged by robbers on evening of 19. He was accosted at the barn by a stranger, who asked for a job at husking corn. Four other men then approached and Diehl was overpowered. After tying his hands and feet the men, who in the meantime had tied handkerchiefs about their faces, carried Diehl into the house, the only other occupant of which was his aged mother.

One of the robbers stood guard over the feeble old woman while the others ransacked the house and took from a chest about $400, most of which belonged to Mrs. Diehl. The robbers left Diehl tied when they departed, and it was nearly midnight when a neighbor passing was attracted to the house by the old lady's cries. She had been unable to unfasten either gag or ropes. Mr. Diehl is certain that he recognized two of the robbers by their voices.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to 28th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 30th, great central valleys 31st and November 2, eastern states November 3.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about October 29, great central valleys 31st, eastern states November 2. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.

Temperature of the week ending November 6 will average below normal in the great central valleys, about in the eastern states and on the Pacific slope.

A Sunken Fortune.

Every year many thousands of feet timber and logs are lost by sinking to the bottom of the river in the pool of the dam. The timber becomes water soaked and goes to the bottom where it remains and is eventually, partly or wholly covered by the sand that drifts in with the summer floods. Men are now at work recovering some of this lost timber. An open frame work of light timber is constructed on which they float about looking for a sunken stick. When one is located it is bro't to the surface of the water with pike poles and fastened to the timber float and taken ashore. At the present prices of timber there is a fortune lying at the bottom of the pool of the Lock Haven dam.—Lock Haven Exp.

Recent Union County Deaths.

Cowan, Wm. Reedy, age 73 years.

Lewis twp., Christian Mench, in his 80 year.

Snyder county, Benj. Loos, aged 72.

New Berlin, widow of Samuel Geise, age 80 years.

Snyder county, wife of Chas. Hummel, age 53 years.

Lewisburg, Wm. Smith, age 89y.

Died at Roopsburg.

Anna Belle, wife of John Meese, died last Friday morning at her home at Roopsburg, near Bellefonte, of consumption. She was aged about 66 years and leaves a husband and eight children to survive her. The remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery at Pleasant Gap on Monday.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Pittsburg, H. S. Floyd, age 55.

Lewistown, Robert, son of Robert Mann, jr., aged 6 years.

Menno, Wm. Patton, aged 76.

Lock Haven, Joseph Potts, age 88.

COVERED WITH BLAZING OIL.

Mrs. Adam Wolf, East of Rebersburg, Meets a Horrible Death.

Mrs. Susan Wolf, wife of Adam Wolf, about three miles east of Rebersburg, residing on the latter's father's farm, met with a terrible accident last Friday evening from a lamp exploding, which covered her with flaming oil, and burning her so badly that her death resulted some hours later.

The accident occurred about nine o'clock on Friday evening. Mrs. Wolf's father, Abram Brindle, had been assisting her husband husking corn that day. In the evening Mr. Wolf went to Rebersburg on business, leaving his wife at home with the children and her father. Mrs. Wolf had put the children to bed, and about nine o'clock her father wished to retire for his night's rest. The two were alone in the kitchen, and Mrs. Wolf picked up a lamp standing on the kitchen table to show her father to his room.

The lamp was a bracket lamp with a glass fount, and when she raised it from the table, there was a terrific explosion. The oil in the lamp had generated gas and when Mrs. Wolf picked it up, the gas ignited and exploded. The lamp was shattered into thousands of pieces which were scattered all over the kitchen. The blazing oil was thrown all over Mrs. Wolf from head to foot, and in an instant almost all of her clothing was a flaming mass. Her father ran to her assistance and attempted to tear off her burning dress, but not succeeding found a bucket of water which he dashed upon his daughter. This partly checked the flames, and he then succeeded in cutting off the burning parts of her dress. He succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not until excruciating injuries had been inflicted upon the young woman. From the top of her head to the soles of her feet she was a blackened and blistered mass of human flesh. What little clothing remained on her body when the fire was put out, was cut off, and the flesh came with it.

Unassisted the suffering woman walked to a bed where she lay down. Her husband arrived home about a half hour after the accident and Dr. Bright at Rebersburg, was summoned at once. The physician arrived about an hour later and did all possible within human means to alleviate the sufferings of the tortured woman. She never lost consciousness until about three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, when death relieved her of her pains.

In his efforts to quench the flames Mr. Brindle received many severe burns. His hands were badly burned and his shirt on the front had a large hole burned in it. The blazing oil set fire to the carpet in the kitchen and communicated to the floor. During the excitement attending Mrs. Wolf, the burning carpet was forgotten and the house narrowly escaped destruction, which was averted only by early assistance arriving. The floor and furniture is charred.

Mrs. Wolf was aged only 28 years, 7 months and 27 days. She leaves her husband and three little girls and a little son to survive her. She was a most estimable young woman, of a kindly and christian nature, and was very popular in her neighborhood.

The funeral took place on Tuesday morning. Interment was made in the cemetery at Rebersburg. Rev. Salem, pastor of the Lutheran church, of which Mrs. Wolf was a consistent member, officiated in the services. The funeral was one of the largest held in Brush valley for years. The sad and heart-rending accident and the popular young woman, the victim, caused a large and general attendance.

Assisting Their Neighbors.

The members of Progress Grange of Centre Hall have been doing a kindly work in assisting some of their neighbors with farm work who have been kept back on account of illness in the families. Thursday last about fifteen went to the home of George Gingerich, east of Centre Hall, who is down with typhoid fever, and husked a big crop of corn. Yesterday the little band invaded the precinct of N. B. Shaffer, below the Old Fort, and turned in with a hearty will to get out of the way a big corn crop. Mrs. Shaffer has been down with typhoid fever for some time and the assistance given by his neighbors was greatly appreciated by Mr. Shaffer.

Cut Her Throat.

The wife of John Hannah, an iron worker in the employ of the Jenkins Iron & Tool Co., at Howard, attempted to commit suicide Monday evening by cutting her throat with a razor. She inflicted an ugly and deep gash on the throat and nearly accomplished her intended purpose. She may recover. A long illness is the only cause assigned for the deed.

Mountain Fires.

Since Monday the atmosphere has been hazy and heavy with smoke from a fierce fire which is raging in the mountains in the western end of the county.

Died of Diphtheria.

Margaret, the bright seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hartman, of Millheim, died on Saturday noon, of diphtheria, and was buried on Sunday noon.

Want a Race Course.

A public meeting was held in the court house at Bellefonte, last Friday evening to organize a fair association and put down a first-class race course near the town. The meeting was poorly attended and the projectors decided to allow the matter to lie latent until next spring. While the project is under consideration, would it not be well for those at the head to consider the site of Grange Park, at Centre Hall, where an excellent race track could be constructed at a small expense. The Park is adapted for that purpose and a course could be laid out circling the entire ground. Here a third or a half mile track could easily be built, and a decidedly interesting feature added to the grounds.

$100,000 Coal Deal.

The 600-acre tract of coal land, together with the mines and improvements, and property of George W. McGaffey and the Nuttall estate were sold to the Bloomington Coal Mining Company for about $100,000. This is the largest transaction of the kind that has taken place in the Philipsburg section since 1887, when General George McGee paid about $200,000 for the coal rights of certain lands belonging to the Pardee estate. The Bloomfield company will soon put down a shaft to the lower vein. The transaction will materially revive business in that section.

Monument to Centre County Soldiers.

It has been finally decided that a monument to the memory of the soldjers from Centre county in the Civil War shall be erected. This conclusion has been reached after a long drawn controversy between those who desired a public building and those who were anxious to have a monument. A comtee has been appointed to solicit subscriptions throughout the county, and have entire charge of the erection of the monument, which is expected to be started in a very short time. The Chairman of this committee is General J. A. Beaver. The shaft will be surmounted by a statue of Governor Curtin.

Library for Tyrone.

A citizen of Tyrone is in receipt of a letter from Andrew Carnegie, dated Skibo Castle, Scotland, in which he offers to contribute $50,000 to provide a free library for Tyrone on condition that the town furnish a suitable site for the building, which must be detached from other buildings, and have sufficient ground around it, and that $5,000 per year be provided to maintain the library. Mr. Carnegie seems to be much interested in this town, and it is thought and hoped that the town will accept his magnificent offer.

Tonight.

Madame Fry's entertainment in the Opera House last night was attended by a very large and select audience, and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable treats that it has ever been the good fortune of our people to listen to. —Gettysburg *Truth*. Madame Fry will give one of her entertainments in Grange Arcadia, tonight, benefit Public School Library Fund. Admission 25 cents.

A Warning to Grocers.

The wise grocer will be on the lookout for the food inspector. He is liable to walk into the store at any time, and he doesn't make his business known either, and you won't know who the pleasant gentleman was, who bought a few ounces of this, that and the other, until called upon to explain why the pepper and ginger were so weary or the butter so highly colored. Those people are working under the food adulteration law.

A Wild Cat Hunter.

John Swope has killed 103 wild cats in Huntingdon county, four of this number having been killed since July. On Monday morning of last week Mr. Swope brought in three gray foxes, six minks, three skunks, five opossums, and one coon. In 1896 the county paid this old trapper $1,300 for scalps of trapped animals. In addition to this he realized a handsome sum for the hides which he tans himself.

Game Law Violaters Held.

George B. Uzzle and Wm. Haynes, of Snowshoe, and Lou Grove, of Clarence, were arrested Friday for violation of the game laws. The information was made by Daniel Smay, who swore he saw them shooting pheasants out of season. The men were given a hearing and held in $200 bail each for appearance at court.

Escaped from Prison.

Allison Woodring, the young man recently arrested on the charge of stealing hides from the Philipsburg Beef Co., and who has been in Clearfield jail awaiting trial, escaped from prison in connection with Harry McEwen, another prisoner. Woodring knocked the matron of the jail down and the two men escaped through an open doorway.

A Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Confer celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Liberty township, this county, on Wednesday, Oct. 11th. One hundred and fifty friends and relatives gathered to make merry on this momentous occasion.

A Long Time in Getting Returns.

During the civil war many soldiers who went to the front invested part of their army pay in buying up part sections of government land situated in western states then thinly populated and unsettled. In taking up a tract to secure a good title, a five years residence was required and the tract improved, otherwise the tract could be pre-empted. Tho soldiers however, were exempt from this clause, and they were allowed the time in service to be deducted from the five years. Quite a number of soldiers from this county took advantage of the opportunity to make investment, and took up tracts, paying about $40 for a section of 80 acres. Many of them never saw their tracts and some even forgot of their transactions, and lost their records. The matter has been revived of late by parties who are investigating the records, and are buying up the claims. John Martz, of Centre Hall, a member of the 148th P. V. I., was among those who bought a tract of 80 acres in Minnesota. He had forgotten all about the transaction, and lost his records in the fire which destroyed the Kurtz & Son mills and the dwelling occupied by Martz. A few days ago John received a letter from a firm offering him about $100 for his claim on the tract. It is needless to say he promptly accepted the offer. There are other old soldiers in the county who will receive similar benefits, among them being Col. James F. Weaver, of Milesburg.

They Were Quick to Act

Lewistown has for some months been without a Board of Health, and no disposition was shown by the borough council to appoint one. Secretary Lee, of the State Health Board, then served notice on the Lewistown authorities that if they did not organize a Board of Health and provide for other sanitary precautions if smallpox broke out in the community the town would be taken charge of by the State Board, and strict quarantine regulations established. The mails would then be suspended, all trains forbidden to stop at the stations, the churches and schools closed and other public or private gatherings prohibited. A local board of health was named for Lewistown without further delay.

Bears, Not Boers.

The Bellefonte news scribe for the city dailies has a terrible bug-aboo of Centre county being full of bears, and in the Snowshoe mountains flocks of sheep are being devoured by bruin. In the Seven mountains, on this side, he writes bears are so plenty they patrol the highways to catch the school children for a meal, chase the hunters, and at one place were discovered tearing down a shanty and on the approach of the hunters the beasts drove them off! Och now, Biddy, bring the schmelling bottle.

Improvements.

Dr. G. W. Hosterman will soon have his fine mansion ready for occupancy. He has just finished a fine new stable on the lot.

Shoemaker John Martz is putting the finishing touches on his new dwelling and will move in in a short time.

W. W. Boob is remodeling the lower floor of his front shop, with the view of making a modern store room.

Mrs. Wm. Wolf is having some improvements made in the interior of her residence by the addition of a modern bath room and other conveniences.

Who'll Calculate It?

Statistics which have been collated in Wisconsin show the average cost of raising wheat to be 24 cents a bushel and the cost of corn 27 cents. In both cases there are included interest on the value of the land, with the cost of implements and horses added in. Can't some farmer readers of the Reporter figure the cost of raising wheat and corn in Centre county on a similar basis and send it to us for publication?

Senator Martin's Expensive Shot at Hecla.

While trailing for quail on the preserve of the Nittany Gun Club, on morning of 19. Senator David Martin, of Philadelphia, took a shot at a covey that arose from a clump of low brush, and in doing so accidentally shot his best pointer, valued at $1,000. David can do better shooting at a covey of Quay-l in November, than at quail over at Hecla.

Will not be Paid.

According to action taken at the State Convention of county commissioners at Erie, Pa., last week, constables will not hereafter receive compensation for acting as fire wardens be paid the reward of ten dollars for giving information of any one violating these laws.

Game to be Killed.

Hunters will remember that it is unlawful for any one person to kill in one day more than ten ruffed grouse or pheasant; more than fifteen quail or Virginia partridge, more than ten woodcock or more than two wild turkeys, or to kill in one season more than two deer.

Death of an Aged Man.

Jonathan Ike died at Gardner station this county, on Wednesday of last week, from infirmities due to old age, at the age of over eighty-five years.

We have just Received a New Lot of Oil Cloth and Carpets.

Will sell you one of the best made and choice designs 5-4 Table Oil cloth at $1.70; 6-4 at $2 65—per roll of 12 yards.

Stair Oilcloth, 7c. per yd.

Heavy Oilcloth, 1 and 2 yards wide at lowest prices.

Rag Carpets, 28 and 38c.

Jute Filled Wool Stripe Carpets, 48c.

Hemp Carpet, 12c.

Matting, 12, 15, 18, 19, 22 and 27c.

Rugs, 25c to $2.25.

Window Shades on Spring Rollers, 10 to 48c.

Lace Curtains, 48c. to $1.75 per pair.

The latest Curtain Poles, 10, 14, and 16c. each.

750 Carpet Tacks, 5c.

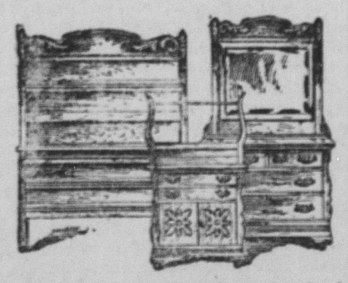
S. M. SWARTZ,

TUSSEYVILLE, - - PA.

Only a few more of that big lot of Chamber Suits.....

Left in stock.

They go at the old prices to make room for new goods.



A Fine Line of Couches marked way down. Bargains these.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Shook's cider mill at the station will be run two days yet, on Tuesday Oct. 31st, and Tuesday after the election, Nov. 14th. The cider season will close with the latter date.

Old fashions in dress may be revived, but no old fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Why Pay

...30, 40 or 50 dollars for a Sewing Machine when $19.50 buys as good a machine as can be put together—two guarantees, the manufacturer's and ours.

Another new lot of Dress Goods—very newest styles.

Have you seen the style in Skirts. Electric Blues, Old Rose, Cherry and Blacks, at one third less than regular prices.

Fall and Winter weight Underwear. All the sizes in Misses and Children's Ferris Waists.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Full and Complete Line of Fall and Winter Goods.

Come and see them.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Our Fall Campaign

Has Opened and we are now prepared to show our Patrons the most superb stock of

Fall Dress Goods, Suits, Overcoats and Furnishings

That were ever produced in any store in the valley. Our prices are right. We want you to call and see our stock, which has been selected to fill the wants of our trade.

All Kinds of Coal.

All kinds of Screened Coal always on hand at lowest prices.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING!

..Car Load..

—OF—

Chamber Suits

—AND—

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods. - - -

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - PA.